

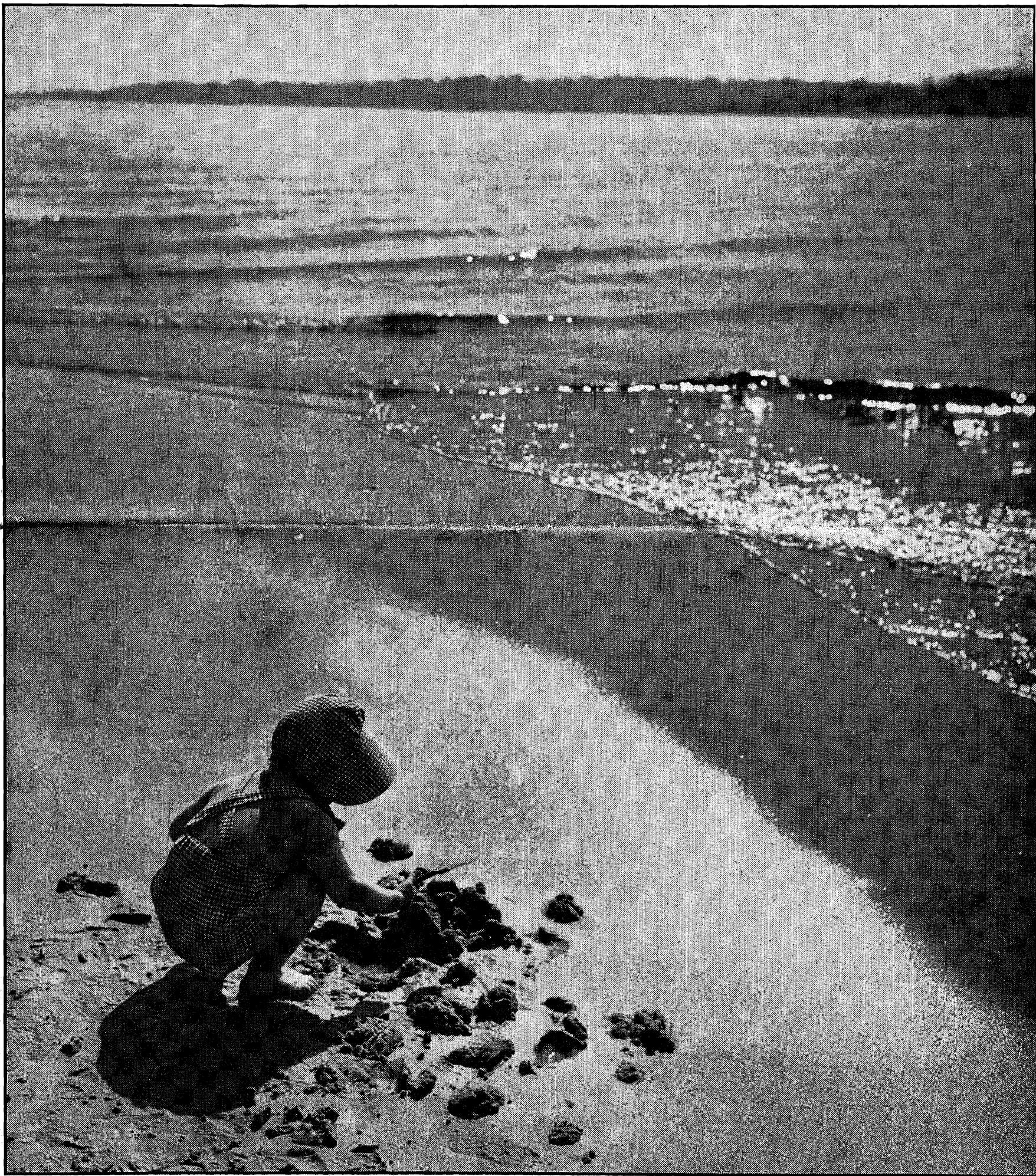
# The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND BERMUDA

No. 3586

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INNOCENT LITTLE MAIDEN, playing on the shores of the lake, finding sheer pleasure and forgetfulness in spading up the moist sand. Make much of her, parents; all too soon she will be grown up and no longer need mother and father—too big to play in the sand and be watched over. Now, she thinks Daddy and Mummy are perfect—her gods! She will still think much of them when she grows up if she finds them true, consistent Christians. But if she finds her idols "have feet of clay," great will be her disillusionment. Don't disappoint her!





## Thoughts on a Summer Day

Fifth in a Series of Seasonable Meditations

# A PICNIC LUNCH

BY SR.-CAPTAIN S. MATTISON

"There is a lad here, which hath five barley loaves, and two small fishes; but what are they among so many?" (John 6:9).

**P**ICNIC lunches play a large part in the life of Canadians in summer days. The parks are full of happy families gathered under trees, on grassy knolls, fighting off mosquitoes, battling flies, fleeing from ever-present ant, and bugs known and unknown yet, in spite of various hindrances, enjoying salads and other summertime edible delights. Others prefer to sit on the sandy beach, when it is a problem

to keep children's feet and sand out of the lunch. In spite of all, a picnic lunch is a delightful affair, and very much a part of our way of life.

The Gospel of John tells the story of a little boy's picnic lunch which he gave to Jesus. To ask a small boy to give his lunch away was asking something indeed, but the boy willingly turned it over to the Master, and because of his generosity Jesus was able to perform one of his greatest miracles, the feeding of 5,000 people. Had the boy been selfish and said, "This is my lunch; I am keeping it for myself," I am sure that Jesus would have let him keep it and perhaps, we should not have this wonderful story.

The little boy must have been thrilled with Jesus, undoubtedly, as he looked into the wonderful, kindly face of the Master and listened to the gracious words that came from His lips, he was moved to love Him. When Jesus called for him to surrender his lunch I think he surrendered it willingly and said, in effect, "I have not much to give Thee

Lord, but all I have is Thine." His was a gift of love and it proved to be a blessing to thousands.

There is a story told of a king who had three gardens. One was kept by his slaves, who were compelled to do their work by fear of being punished if they failed. The garden was kept by them. The second garden was tended by men who were paid for all their work. It was very well kept, for the men were well paid. The third garden was cultivated by friends of the king. There was one thing different about this one. Its exquisite beauty and fragrance revealed the touch of loving hands. Its guardians loved the king. His pleasure was their reward. Service rendered out of love makes a difference.

The King of kings has entrusted us each with a garden to tend for Him, a sphere in which to labor. If we love Him, ordinary bits of service will be beautified by our love, and send forth a fragrance acceptable to King Jesus and blessing to those around us.

## The Power of Prayer

**P**RAYER has divided seas, rolled up flowing rivers, made flinty rocks gush into fountains, quenched flames or fire, muzzled lions, disarmed vipers and poisons, marshalled the stars against the wicked, stopped the course of the moon, arrested the rapid sun in its great race, burst open iron gates, recalled souls from eternity, conquered the strongest devils, commanded legions of angels down from heaven.

Prayer has bridled and changed the raking passions of men, and destroyed vast armies of proud daring, blustering atheists. Prayer has brought one man from the bottom of the sea, and carried another in a chariot of fire to heaven.

What has prayer not done!

The Anchor

The old saying is, "Man's extremity is God's opportunity." When the disciples did not know what to do with the multitude of people, Jesus knew and used human instrumentality to do it; He used a little boy and his humble picnic lunch.

Reader, are you faced with a great need, a problem you do not know how to solve? Why not ask Jesus to help you? The Christ who used the boy's lunch to meet the need of 5,000 people is well able to meet your need. Pray about it. Ask Him to help you. He will show you what to do about it.

"You've carried your burden,  
You've carried it long,  
Bring it to Jesus, He's loving, and strong,  
He'll take it away, and your sorrow will cease,  
He'll send you rejoicing with heavenly peace."

## LIFE ABUNDANT

BY FIRST LIEUTENANT WESLEY HARRIS, GREAT BRITAIN

"I am come that they might have life, and that they might have it more abundantly," (John 10:10).

**L**IFE without God has but little meaning. Without Him existence may appear as no more than a rather bad joke. In this connection witness the words of a modern who describes man as "an insignificant animal on an insignificant planet for an insignificant length of time."

When our vision of God, as revealed in Christ, becomes blurred, men appear as pawns in a rather obscure game. Belief in a living, loving God is the essential stimulus of a life of real purpose; without such a belief we tend to shrug our shoulders or perhaps murmur forlornly, "What is to be, will be." Fatalism is the "faith of the faithless." No one who sees God in Jesus could see personalities as pawns in a game.

In these days when evil is so apparent, we may at times be tempted to sympathize with the gentle Buddha meditating under the Bo tree at Gaya, and concluding that existence and evil must be inseparable. We must appreciate, nevertheless, that Buddha's conclusion was a vote of no-confidence in life. To him life appeared as an empty and rather grimy bubble. To the Christian, life is more like an egg—crammed with untold possibilities, and the promise of a freer life hereafter.

Jesus gave a vote of confidence in life when he said, "I am come that ye might have life and that ye might have it more abundantly." Unfortunately, men are slow to realize that without Christ life must lack any real significance.

In the early Christian Church life was abundant indeed. Material things counted for little. Jesus was everything. In these days, however, the simple but full life for which Jesus stood is rather out of fashion. People whose spiritual experience

has long since gone stale, mourn the things they have given up for Christ. If their experience were up-to-date they would be speaking of the thrill of service, the joy of fellowship.

A boy who was invited to lunch at Buckingham Palace would scarcely mind foregoing his usual bread and jam. Should men and women invited to a feast of abundant, eternal life object to giving up a few of the world's cheap sweetmeats? There are certain things which will not mix with Christianity, things which upset the soul and leave a bad taste. After all, what are they compared with reality.

Jesus offers life that is rich with meaning and worthwhile in the greatest sense of the word. He offers "the chance of giving up everything for something great" to use Mr. Harry Truman's phrase.

Captured by the Communists, Sr.-Major Noh Yong Soo, of Korea, was told to renounce his Christian faith. The Major took from his pocket a Bible and an Army song book and holding one in each hand announced, "I will pray. If I am shot I shall not really die." This most modern martyr was shot, but at his Korean Calvary he knew that the meaning of abundant living was abundant giving.

To give oneself unreservedly to God is to discover life that is greater than death; life that is eternal; life abundant.

### KEEP CLOSE

**T**HE late Dr. Andrew Bonar once remarked in his own quaint fashion that it is always easy to trace the footprints of a person if one walks close behind him; but if one is some distance back, he may fail to find them. Similarly if one will follow close after the Master, he will easily see the way; but if he tries to follow afar off, he will find it difficult to know the path of His will.

## Morning Devotions

BY COLONEL ROBERT MORRISON



SUNDAY:

"And he brought him to Jesus."

John 1-42

As soon as Andrew found Christ he immediately became a soul-winner. He started on the person nearest to hand, who happened to be his brother Peter. Who is nearest to you—the person at the next bench, the next desk, or someone in your home waiting to be brought. What are you doing about it? Here is true joy!

MONDAY:

"Follow Me."—John 1-43.

This word is clean and unmistakable. It can be accepted as an invitation and acted upon like a command. It is like the call of a trumpet, a summons, inescapable. It is personal, pointed, almost peremptory; but it is spoken in love. Will you follow?

TUESDAY:

"We have found Him . . . Jesus of Nazareth."—John 1-45.

There is an undertone of excitement and joy in this proclamation. Have not we seen it in the new convert? This was a testimony from the heart and it moved another man

to come to Jesus. Heart testimony does this. He is the "Pearl of greatest price."

WEDNESDAY:

"Can there any good thing come out of Nazareth?"—John 1-46.

This may have been a proverb of the day but whether so or not it shows that a religious man like Nathaniel can have deep prejudices and wrong ones at that. Religious men have to watch their prejudices. Look what prejudice did to the scribes and Pharisees; it blinded them to their Messiah.

THURSDAY:

"Come and see."—John 1:46.

What wisdom is here displayed. What an end to argument, to blindness, to prejudice, is the invitation to come and see. Religious arguments can be a snare. Meeting Jesus answers all arguments. Besides the best way to win any argument is to avoid it. Have you been to see?

FRIDAY:

"Whence knowest Thou me?"

John 1:48.

Great leaders are obliged to think of men in terms of the mass of men. Jesus paid great attention to individuals. He knows us as individuals. He knew this man's intimate characteristics. Some men He even called by name, before being introduced. To think that He knows me! It is almost unbelievable; but He does.

SATURDAY:

"Thou art the Son of God; Thou art the King of Israel."—John 1:49

Nathaniel could not have given this testimony had he never known Jesus. Only those who know Him can testify truly to His person as Saviour, Lord and King. Some like Nathaniel respond in a spontaneous manner, some like Thomas struggle through doubt but when we grasp the truth, what assurance it brings!

# Messages of Present-day Prophets

RIGHT ACROSS THE DOMINION  
OFFICERS AND MINISTERS ARE SOUNDING OUT MESSAGES OF WARNING AND COMFORT

Officers and ministers of the Gospel are requested to send in short excerpts from messages of theirs that have been of particular blessing and of soul-winning quality. Forward to: The Editor, 471 Jarvis St., Toronto.

## Swamped By Worldly Pleasure

"And through thy knowledge shall the weak brother perish, for whom Christ died?"

I. Corinthians 8:11.

It is an undoubted fact, which even the most liberally and charitably minded find themselves compelled to acknowledge, that vast numbers of professed Christians are now being carried away by an ever-growing love of pleasure, which, like a mighty tide, is sweeping over the world.

It cannot be denied that many church members go oftener to the theatre than to church, and pay more for their amusements than for their religion; that there is reason to fear that many such are better versed in rules "according to Hoyle", than in the principles of the Gospel according to Matthew, and Mark, and Luke, and John; and are bolder and more expert in dealing cards than in disseminating the Word of God.

Some, too, there are who are most punctilious in their observance of religious decorum, who would be offended by a colloquialism from the pulpit, but who see no impropriety in the presence of professed Christians at the dance. . . .

"Why should I allow the absurd

prejudices of my ignorant brother to deprive me of legitimate enjoyment?" they say.

Because, my friend, you may cause your weaker brother to stumble if you insist on the exercise of your liberty.

"But why should I be held responsible for his stumbling? If I may legitimately do without injury to myself, that which, to him, becomes an occasion of stumbling only and wholly because of his ignorance, why should not his stumbling be charged to his ignorance, and I be left to the enjoyment of my Christian liberty? Is there any sound reason why my freedom should be restricted, why I should be required continually to deny myself for fear of offending the ignorant, old-fashioned, and superstitious?"

There is a reason why you should care, and why you should deny yourself for the sake of the most benighted human being. Hear the tremendous answer! He is a soul "for whom Christ died!"

Dr. T. T. Shields, Toronto.

God wants you. He wants your gifts. He wants your influence. He wants all you have, but He wants most of all—you! You! Every one of you! Will you obey? Will you rise and follow? Will you face whatever it is He calls you to face? Listen to the voice within. Face God and say "Yes" or "No!" Face Him. Embrace the Cross; sacrifice whatever it may be. Say, "Lord, I will arise and follow Thee just now."

## The Value Of Waiting

"They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength. They shall mount up with wings as eagles: they shall run and not be weary: they shall walk and not faint.—Isa. 40:31.

It is a fact of spiritual experience that waiting upon the Lord renews the strength. To realize His presence in the press of things is one of the great secrets of serenity. There is much waiting upon men that is very different in its issues, but waiting upon God, when it is genuine, never leads to an embittering disappointment. It is renewing and restorative. It elevates the soul. It carries us through days of stress and strain ("they shall run and not be weary"); it gives courage for the common day when the drudgery is growing irksome ("they shall walk and not be weary"). Probably the prophet puts this last because it is the most difficult of all. It is easier to soar heavenward occasionally than to plod on without any sound of music.

## Personality Counts

A friend will come into our sick-room and when he leaves everything will seem different. We feel better; we can laugh again; we find ourselves on the highway to recovery. It is not what our friend has said that makes the difference—for real friends do not preach at sick beds—it is the mysterious power of personality. Antecedent to all teaching is the impact of spirit upon spirit, wherever there is radiant personality. It is then that there comes renewal of our strength when the presence of God is realized. Where He is, abounding life is; where He is, there is perfect love, for in the depths of His being, He is love. Waiting is the avenue of knowing Him, for God only reveals the wonder of His being to those who patiently and passionately wait. When we feel that wonder, everything is different. We run even though we are growing old; we are not weary; we walk through dull hours and do not faint.

Major A. Rideout,  
New Aberdeen, N.S.

## The Value Of Humility

"Humble yourselves in the sight of the Lord, and He shall lift you up." Jas. 4:10.

It is only as we are willing to humble ourselves that God can do anything for and with us. God has nothing for the proud man, for pride is an abomination to Him. It is when we come to the place where we see our own utter helplessness and worthlessness, and recognize as the Word declares, that "all our righteousnesses are as filthy rags" (Isa. 64:6), that the Lord can deal with us. The pride and self-righteousness of the Pharisee, who was praying in the Temple, kept him from reaching out to God. It was the poor publican who, in deep repentance, cried, "God be merciful to me, a sinner" who went away justified. The Gospel has not changed with the changing years, but Christ still changes sinful men, lifting them up from a life of sin and shame when they confess and forsake their evil ways. Sr-Captain F. J. Watson, Prince Albert, Sask.

## Jesus Knew Their Potentialities

"Jesus did not commit himself unto them because he knew all men; and needed not that any should testify of man; for he knew what was in man." John 2:25.

Our Lord was under no illusions about men. "Knowing what was in the heart of man" was no empty phrase. It summed up accurately our Lord's penetration. Yet, with serene and almost gay courage, He called men and taught them the mystery of the faith.

Though He read them with unfaltering care and exactitude, He knew one thing concerning them which they did not know concerning themselves: it was He who knew that they were salvageable; it was He who knew they were not beyond redemption. To have denied this would have been to have admitted that God's rule is not absolute.

His Gospel was the declaration that God reigned, and that nothing which men could do in this world or to this world would cause Him to abdicate from His throne. He had set it up and henceforth the world would know that He alone was King. In view of this, our Lord could not accept either the facile and superficial doctrine of man according to which all man needed was a little more polish, or the equally inadequate doctrine according to which nothing man could do would be of any avail. Neither pessimism nor optimism did justice to the profound depths of human nature or to the splendid reaches of the human mind and heart.

Wretchedness and glory both belong to man, but because God reigns there is deliverance from wretchedness and man's glory does not become his downfall.

Rev. Emlyn Davies, Toronto.

"I am not ashamed of the gospel of Christ, for it is the power of God unto salvation to every one that believeth." Rob. 1:16.

The Apostle Paul uses a powerful expression when he says: "I am not ashamed of the Gospel of Jesus Christ."

The more you repeat it the more it shows its power as against the alternative expression: "I am proud of the Gospel of Jesus Christ." There is no trouble being proud of the Gospel when amongst fellow believers . . . but all too often are weak Christians shamed into silence when in the presence of non-believers, and especially when those non-believers are blatant and verbose. So Paul says that he is not ashamed of the Gospel, which means he will stand up to the enemies of the Gospel.

Major W. Poulton,  
Prince Rupert, B.C.

## Christ Is The Only Answer

I am a scientist and a member of a university faculty. My specialty is bio-chemistry. I am persuaded that neither our universities nor science can save our world. As a scientist I know that this universe of ours and our human lives are unexplained miracles. I sincerely believe that the only answer to it all is to be found in infinite wisdom and infinite love. In other words, I am convinced as a scientist that Christ is the only answer."

James Boyd Allison.

## Treasure From The Word

### OUT OF THE MOUTHS OF BABES

BY ARTHUR TOWNSEND, ABBOTSFORD, B.C.

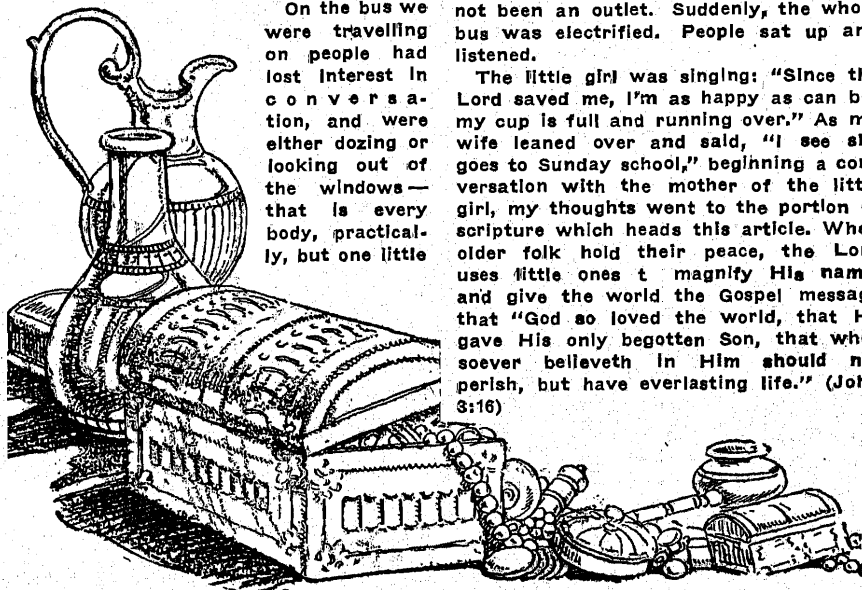
"Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength . . ." Psalm 8:2

THE new Hope-Princeton highway, in British Columbia, Canada, is good workmanship, winding like a ribbon through a fairyland of forest, streams and mountains. Travelling this highway is delightful in winter time, with a beautiful blanket of snow at the summit, but summer travel is like taking a trip through paradise.

On the bus we were travelling on people had lost interest in conversation, and were either dozing or looking out of the windows—that is every body, practically, but one little

girl on the seat in front of us. She was travelling with her mother and, like most little girls, she was full of life. As we had passed the cows, and the sheep, and the horses, she would say: "sheep, sheep, sheep; cow, cow, cow; horse, horse, horse." But there were no sheep or cows, or horses on the Hope-Princeton route; that is, we did not see any—mostly virgin forests and snow-capped mountains. So the little girl had to change her tune. Life was bubbling up inside and she would have burst, no doubt, if there had not been an outlet. Suddenly, the whole bus was electrified. People sat up and listened.

The little girl was singing: "Since the Lord saved me, I'm as happy as can be; my cup is full and running over." As my wife leaned over and said, "I see she goes to Sunday school," beginning a conversation with the mother of the little girl, my thoughts went to the portion of scripture which heads this article. When older folk hold their peace, the Lord uses little ones to magnify His name, and give the world the Gospel message that "God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life." (John 3:16)





# Adventurous Mary

The Girl Who Became a Missionary Nurse

By ADELAIDE AH KOW



Major Mary Layton (R), the subject of this story now living in Newfoundland served for years as a missionary in China. She becomes a nurse in England then serves in the Falkland Islands. Afterwards she accepts a nursing post in Newfoundland, sponsored by the wife of the governor. In an isolated lumbering community, Mary attends the Army meetings out of curiosity, is saved and wins some of her patients for Christ. Later Mary becomes a Salvationist and dons the uniform. She returns to England after reading an appeal in The War Cry, asking for nurses for Army work. Mary hears God's call for missionary service and is appointed to China. After a study of the language, Mary proceeds to a hospital in North China, an institution that catered for 800 villages, and had no lack of patients.

On her homeland furlough Mary spends some time in Newfoundland and later proceeds to England where she takes a post-graduate course in nursing and returns to China during the Second World War.

Returning to the hospital for medical supplies she found the Japanese soldiers spying on everyone.

(Continued from previous issues)  
WOUNDED soldiers and those who were sick continued to come and Mary, the only European in the district, worked on. She still had her Chinese assistants—a girl officer and a male and female nurse. As far as possible she kept to the compound, but her helpers brought her news from without. The Japanese were in possession of the city and were dealing with foreigners. All had been removed from the American mission hospital, and their liberty taken from them.

A male nurse (one of her old trainees), who was now employed at Dr. Ting's hospital called to see how she fared.

"You're still here," he said in surprise.

"Why shouldn't I be here?" asked Mary the indomitable.

Next day Dr. Ting herself called with the news that Dr. and Mrs. Seaman were not allowed out of the French concession and that other Salvation Army officers were being kept in the British concession.

"It is remarkable that you still have your liberty," said the doctor, "but I daresay the fact is recognized that you are helping to keep down sickness and also that you are taking no money. Quite likely you will have to go into a concentration camp eventually; but, if so, don't worry, I'll see that you don't starve," a promise she faithfully kept.

Mary felt more cheerful after the doctor's visit, and determined to get word of her welfare to her comrades. She wrote a note to Lt.-Colonel C. Sowton and one to Dr. Seaman, and called a coolie to take them. But the man shook his head. No! No! To go to the foreign concession was dangerous.

"You talk to him, Chi," said Mary, appealing to the male nurse.

Chi talked to some purpose and eventually the messenger departed. "The letters are open," called Chi after him. "Show them if demanded."

Whether they were shown or not they reached their destination, and answers came back. Her comrades were greatly relieved to hear she was well. They had been expecting her daily. "You are the only one out. You are certain to have to come in. Pack a case and have it ready," wrote the Brigadier. "When you come, be sure to bring that

piece of furniture from my room," wrote the doctor.

What furniture? Mary wrinkled her brow in perplexity. There was nothing there but a roll-top desk and a couple of chairs. Not till nightfall did it dawn upon her that he must mean the cashbox. Laughing heartily at her own denseness she packed the box in her case.

She was still carrying on at Christmas, but was very weary of being confined to the compound. "I'll dress in Chinese clothes and go out for a little walk with you," she said to her Chinese helpers on Christmas Eve. But the girls, it was apparent, were apprehensive, and hovered fearfully around her the whole time they were out. "I won't

Dr. Ting called again and told her that members of the American mission were in gaol. Chinese mixing with foreigners had been seized, thrown into gaol and cruelly treated. Mary was vexed with herself that she had gone with the girls.

Fortunately the tradespeople continued to call—the butcher, the grocer, the greengrocer—all bent on looking after her. She had money, headquarters having supplied each officer with an emergency packet some time before. And one day she was overjoyed to see Dr. Seaman walk in. He had applied for a permit to visit the clinic and was being allowed to cycle back and forth each day.

"Now we shall be all right," cried

asked to see her permit. She had none. Why was she here without one? "No one," said Mary, "has forbidden me."

They turned to each other and conferred. "Why do they want to leave one person here. It is not fair to the others? They have all had to go in."

"Probably they know there is no money in it, and that she will help to keep down sickness."

"Yes, that's it. But it is not fair to the others."

They forgot as they talked that Mary could understand them.

They took her to the police station where she was questioned and cross-questioned. "I am doing my work," was her answer to their probing. Eventually she was bidden to procure a permit from the authorities to continue with her activities.

Returning home she learned that the local police had called. "They asked," said the Chinese girl officer, "where you had gone and who had taken you. They said no one had any right to take you; they knew you were here and were doing a good work."

"I'm afraid I'll have to go after this permit, all the same," sighed Mary. "They are holding my passport till I get it."

For two wearisome days she trudged from one office to another, only to be told in the end that she must enter the concession. There, however, she received a permit to cycle daily to the clinic. Overjoyed, she resumed her labors. Nothing—no personal inconvenience—mattered so long as she might continue with the work she loved.

(To be continued)

## Candidates Accepted for "Shepherds" Session of Cadets



L. Pyke

Lillian Pyke of Whitney Pier, was converted in a watchnight service and for a number of years has felt officership to be God's will for her.



E. Price

Eileen Price of Kitchener, is an office clerk. She was called by God to officership one night after she had returned home from a meeting.



I. Rebalkin

Irene Rebalkin of Regina Citadel, is a sales clerk who was converted in a cottage meeting. Her call to officership has been a growing conviction that she should devote her life to the service of God.



E. Kirtz

Eleanor Kirtz of Brampton, responded to the call of God during a Junior Soldier's Renewal Service.

go again," vowed Mary. "It is not fair to them."

On Christmas Day she sent them to the concession with some small presents she had contrived for her comrades. While they were away another strange visitor called and tried to trap her into saying something about the Japanese.

"The Salvation Army," said Mary, looking her visitor squarely in the eyes and choosing her words carefully, "is an international organization, and has its people in Japan as well as in China. It is in both countries—and other countries—to help the people and tell them about Jesus Christ whose birthday this is. If people would follow the way of Jesus Christ there would be no war. God sent Jesus, His Son, into the world that the world might know how He wanted men to live. And if men would yield their wills to God and live His way, they would have peace in their hearts."

"Yes, yes," the Christian gatekeeper kept affirming; and, as soon as Mary paused, he went on with the tale.

After the visitor had gone, Mary and the gatekeeper conferred. Who was he? It was a holiday—why had he come? To see what she did with her holiday—where she went—whom she had in the house? It was all very disquieting.

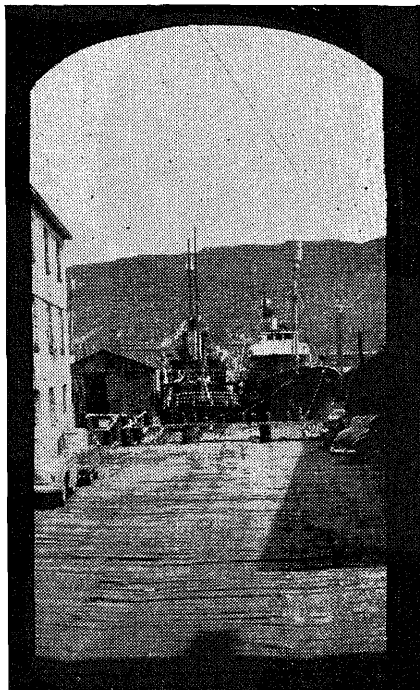
Mary, happily. "We can resume our program as though there was no war."

But just as clinic was over one day, the consular police called and

In the report of Newfoundland's Congress welcome meeting, the name of the corps represented by Sister Kay Steele—who spoke—was wrongly stated; it should have been Mundy Pond Corps.



DELAYED in reaching the editorial offices, this picture from Holland shows Jane Gray, well known Canadian radio personality, who flew to the Netherlands at the time of the flood, and reported on the damage done. Miss Gray made contact with The Salvation Army officers in London and Holland, and pursued her investigations under the Army's guidance. The picture shows her giving one of the children of a dispossessed family a doll, while a Dutch Salvationist officer is seen standing behind her.



ONE OF THE many coves that run off the dock-side of the main street of St. John's—Water Street.

"Observer" in a previous chapter, speaks of his flight to Newfoundland, and of being met on arrival by the Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel C. Wiseman and being driven from the airport to the city of St. John's.

"S O this is Newfoundland!" We were bowling along a paved road that wound its way up and down the rugged hills, between clumps of spruce trees (I was to see millions of them before I saw Toronto again!), and the occasional frame house.

Soon, we were on the brow of a hill flanked on the left by a huge church—which I took to be Roman Catholic—and below us, a huddled, densely-packed mass of wooden, dingy buildings, intersected here and there by steep narrow streets. Below them again were "The Narrows"—that arm of the sea—perfect haven for ships—and beyond that again, the opposite shore, another row of hills. Glimpses of shipping could be caught as we sped along and flashed past openings in the rows of buildings.

"You see that building jutting out ahead?" asked the Colonel. The two Toronto visitors had noticed a veritable "skyscraper" among the low buildings of Le Marchant Street. This was a fine concrete, modern structure, with clean, business-like lines. "That's the Grace Hospital's new wing," said our informant. "And it represents the more than half-million dollar project which will transform the present hospital into a building that will accommodate double its present number of 150 patients, and will almost put it on a par with the general hospital." But that, too, will be dealt with in its own time and place.

We drew up at a neat little cottage on a hill, and the Colonel and his wife took us into their quarters, where we had a tasty meal and good fellowship.

During the repast, our hosts' evident enthusiasm and zeal for their division—which they have supervised for over eight years—showed itself in their animated conversation, which was about some of the many facets of the many-sided work.

"There are no fewer than 30,000 Salvationists on the island—including adherents," said the Colonel. "You see, for educational purposes, the government recognizes only four denominations—Roman Catholics, Anglicans, United Church and The Salvation Army, all of which are responsible for the education of their children."

"But these adherents are not merely nominal Salvationists," put

## IMPRESSIONS OF NEWFOUNDLAND

# Canada's Tenth Province

By "Observer"

in Mrs. Wiseman, "they attend meetings, pay cartridge and support their corps splendidly."

"How come there are so many adherents?" I asked.

"Well, replied the Colonel, "the government insists that everyone belong to some denomination. In fact, no one can be baptised, married or buried unless he or she belongs to a church. While it does not make the people more spiritual, it does help church attendance."

"And we are responsible for our own schools?" I asked.

"The government provides half the cost of the erection of a school building," he answered, "and pays the teachers' salaries. We have to raise the rest of the money."

"Are you compelled to use outside teachers?" I inquired.

"All our teachers are uniformed Salvationists—a few are officers, who not only look after corps, but also teach."

"The one hundred corps in the division take a good deal of super-

cast and pulpit and platform.

The Temple—a fine, bright citadel—almost as large as its Toronto counterpart—was filled for the meeting held that night. At the front of the platform a dozen glittering, new, silver instruments were displayed—part of a set of twenty ordered from England by the band, and coming in two consignments.

It was a refreshing sight for me to look down from the platform at my first Newfoundland audience. In front, looking just like their kind the world over—neatly dressed and somehow "set apart" were the "Heralds" cadets—soon to be commissioned—seventeen of them, for Newfoundland is the only division that has its own training college. The rest of the audience were well-dressed, pleasant-looking folks, the majority in Salvation Army uniform.

I was seated on the platform



THE ISLAND'S FIRST "TOURIST"

SETTING SAIL FROM BRISTOL, ENGLAND in the spring of 1497, John Cabot, a Genoese mariner, made a landfall at Cape Bonavista, Newfoundland on June 24, for which he received the magnificent sum of £10 from King Henry VII, of England.

vision," added the Colonel, "but we have divided the division into sixteen districts, and have appointed that number of district officers."

"Do you think it would be wise to revert to the previous idea of making Newfoundland a sub-territory?" I asked.

The Colonel thought not. "For one thing, the additional expense of administrative buildings and officers would be too much for the division to carry. Besides the comrades like to feel that they are an integral part of the territory, as well as being—since 1949—a province of Canada."

I felt as I listened that a divisional commander here must be "all things to all men". He must have a good grasp of education to oversee the immense scholastic work; he must understand architecture and building, to make decisions on the scores of properties, and he must needs be a diplomat of the first order to keep all departments on an even keel. More than that, he must be a veritable Demosthenes to keep abreast of the innumerable demands upon him for addresses of all kinds—both broad-

next to a notable figure in St. John's—one whose wide and powerful influence is thrown entirely behind The Salvation Army's efforts on the island. It was Mr. C. A. Pippy—capable business man (he represents many firms) and chairman of the Army's advisory board, as well as more-than-generous donor of innumerable Army causes. One of those silver instruments had been made possible by his money. Yet in spite of his wealth and fame Mr. Pippy is the most humble and unassuming of men. He turned to me before the meeting started and asked if it were my first trip to Newfoundland. When I said it was, he averred that nowhere in the world would I find a more enthusiastic and earnest expression of Salvationism.

The divisional commander piloted the meeting, which included tuneless selections from the excellent band and songster brigade, and also made the speech of presentation, earnestly urging the bandsmen to play their instruments for the Glory of God. Mr. Pippy, in his quiet, humorous way, made his contribution, causing a laugh when he sug-

gested that the men would—with their new instruments—prove serious rivals to the Adelaide Street band—the combination of a nearby corps. He also told the congregation some of the strenuous duties of a Salvationist bandsman—and all of it done gladly for the Lord.

After the meeting, I had not far to go for my billet. I was to stay for the few days of the congress at the quarters of Captain and Mrs. Aubrey Rideout. The Captain is the genial divisional secretary, Red Shield campaigner and trade secretary—any one of which three jobs would be a full-time task for a person not so indefatigable. The Captain and his good lady live in the divisional building, next door to the Temple.

### When New York was a Swamp

I always contrive to take a stroll alone in any new place, looking keenly about me, taking in all I see, striking up little conversations with anyone with whom it is convenient to do so, and in general, soaking up atmosphere. Next morning, after breakfast, I descended the three flights of stairs, went out the back door of the building and found myself in downtown St. John's. There is not an inch of space to spare for lawns or trees—the stores and houses are built close to the roads; in some cases there are no sidewalks. In a delightful, haphazard way, stores, warehouses and homes huddle together sociably without any rhyme or reason or design. I made my way along a flinty narrow road, turned right and quickly came to the oldest street on the North American continent—Water Street.

One hundred years before the Pilgrim Fathers landed on Cape Cod, St. John's boasted forty or fifty homes permanently occupied by Europeans. In those far-off days Water Street, then called "Lower Path", was six feet wide; what are now the "higher levels" was a forest of spruce!

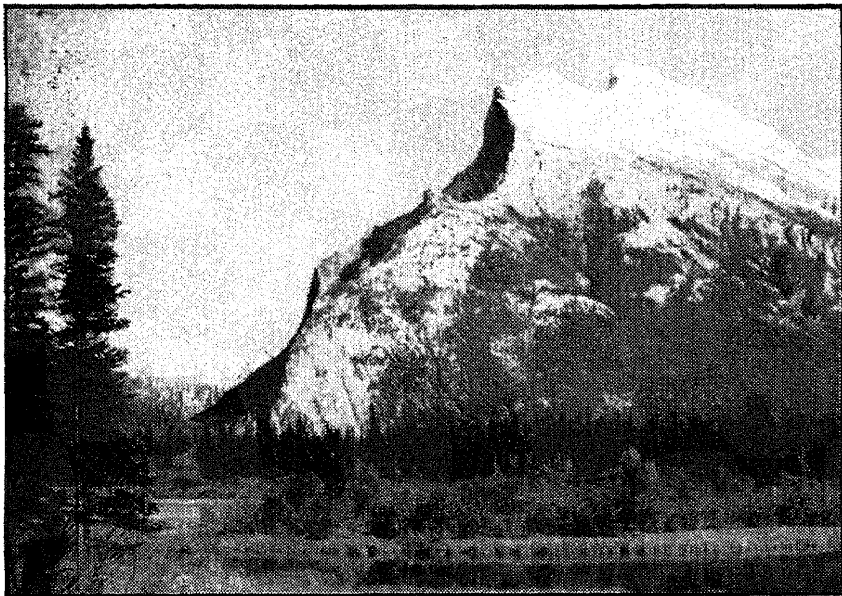
Two hundred and fifty years older than Halifax and an international port when New York was still a swamp, St. John's is a venerable city.

Long a centre of world shipping—it was a convenient New World port for the fishing craft of European nations as far back as the sixteenth century—St. John's has figured prominently in the see-saw struggle for naval supremacy among the great powers, and in the advancement of seaborne commerce.

On the east side of the narrow entrance to the harbor is "Chain Rock"—so called because in the eighteenth century—the French attached a heavy chain to it and extended the links across the mouth of the harbor, thus delaying the

(Continued on page 16)





Mount Rundle, Banff National Park, Alta.

Canadian Pacific Railway photo.

## MONUMENT TO A MISSIONARY

*Who Was First With The Gospel*

**R**IDING up the Chair Lift at Banff you get an unusual view of a mountain, which marks the beginning of civilization in Southern Alberta. Now 112 years is a long time past in the history of the Canadian West. But one night in 1841, a zealous, fearless young man sat by his lonely campfire at the foot of that same mountain, which now bears his name.

The young pioneer was the first minister of the Gospel to come into this western land. A Wesleyan missionary, the Rev. Robert Terril Rundle sometimes longed to meet one of his own race. But courageously he travelled alone across the wide open lonely prairies, through the great buffalo herds and the wandering Indian tribes.

Forty-three years before the now famous Stampede City of Calgary was first incorporated as a town,

But in 1848 he took a trip, over 300 miles to where white men did live. On Christmas Day he was a guest of Chief Factor Rowland of the Hudson's Bay Post at Fort Edmonton. Under the courtesy of the Company, Paul Kane, the early Canadian artist was there also. With 120 inhabitants of the Fort they sat down to a royal feast.

At one end of the table stood a huge dish of boiled buffalo hump, at the other—a whole smoked boiled buffalo calf. The centre was piled with roast potatoes and turnips, so that everyone could help themselves. While Paul Kane dished out the moffle (dried moose nose), the priest sliced the buffalo tongue. Others carved roast wild goose and delicately browned whitefish. Rev. Mr. Rundle was cutting up the beavers' tails.

It was a Christmas dinner he long

## CANADA'S HISTORY PRESERVED

*In Old Names*

**C**ANADA, a country cradled by the French, and nurtured into manhood by the British, has had many changes in place names. This is especially so in its older parts.

The St. Lawrence River, our first arterial highway, had settlements with Indian names before the coming of the white man. And the first white men were French.

Driving through the peaceful, tree-shaded village of Maitland, Ont., you are impressed by the marvelous view of the river. The early French authorities recognized this and called the place Pointe au Baril. Here they built a fort, but no trace of it now remains. Gone, too, are all signs of the shipyards where the last French ships of war to sail on Lake Ontario were built in 1759. These ships were captured by the British on August 17, 1760.

Further west, about four miles east of Prescott, there is a rocky island in the river called Chimney Island, now part of New York state. This was once called Isle Royal, and here the French, in 1760, made their last stand in Canada. There is only a tablet to tell you of the heroic resistance of a few men against overwhelming odds. It reads:

**"Fort de Levis"**

"Last stand of France in Canada, Fort de Levis, on Isle Royal was built by Captain Francois Pouchot in the spring of 1760.

Its garrison surrendered after a gallant defence, on August 25, 1760, to the British army, commanded by Sir Jeffery Amherst."

There are still signs of inner and outer ramparts of the fort, but that is all. The island is now a natural sanctuary for wild birds, and thousands nest there each summer.

Prescott, (named for Major-General Prescott, who was Governor of Canada, Nova Scotia, and New Brunswick from 1796 until 1799) is a fine modern city, founded by United Empire Loyalists in 1810. It has many things of historical interest.

The old stockade, block house and listening post are still in excellent condition, and tell their story of

*"Old, unhappy far-off things,  
And battles long ago."*

Near the stone block house is the entrance to a tunnel about three feet wide, lined with stone and leading to an underground room, where the people took shelter from the Americans.

The other room, where the cattle were housed, has caved in and the long tunnel leading down to the St. Lawrence, where the lookout, concealed by shrubbery, watched to see

if the Americans were coming, is no longer passable.

Fifty people and their cattle are said to have spent one winter in the underground rooms. That Canadians should have had to burrow into the earth to protect themselves from "our good neighbor to the South," never ceases to amaze visitors from south of the border.

Near Prescott is Windmill Point, where the Battle of the Windmill was fought in 1838. The old windmill is now a lighthouse. A bright light has replaced the sails, and the gray stones are painted white. There is nothing to remind one of the part it played in Canada's history, except a little plaque erected in memory of the men who gave their lives in the engagement.

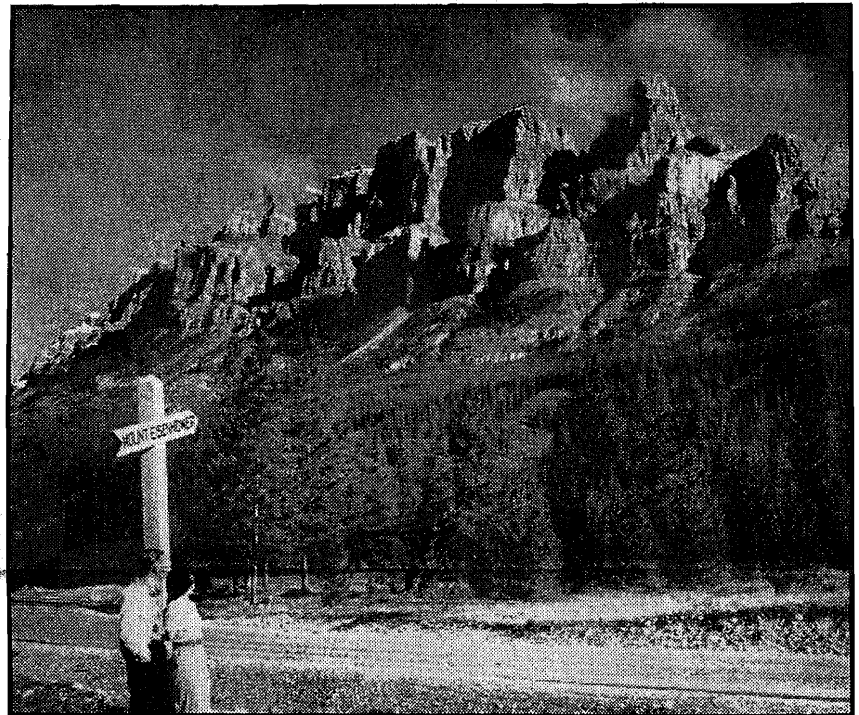
At Maitland, seven miles from Prescott, near where the French fort stood, is an old stone tower, eight storeys high. It was a grist mill, run by wind power, and dates from the time when the miller and his family used to live on the lower floor of the windmill, with mill and grain on the upper floors. Later a steam engine was installed in this mill, and it is thought to have been the first one in Canada used to make flour.

### TELLING THE TIME

**C**LEOPATRA'S Needle, an engraved obelisk, was the first known teller of the hours. It was the pointer of a huge sun dial near the Great Pyramid of Cheops, in Egypt.

Since this method of time telling was effective only in sunny weather, the hour glass was invented for cloudy days, nights and for indoor use. When clocks finally were invented they had no face or hands. Time was announced by a bell.

In the beginning the word clock meant bell. The two are still closely related on board ships.



Mount Eisenhower, Alta., formerly Castle Mountain Canadian Pacific Railway photo

over a third of a century before Captain Brisbois leading "E" Troop of the North West Mounted Police came out to first build Fort Calgary with its palisades—Rev. Robert Rundle had travelled up the Bow River. For eight years he labored tirelessly among the Blackfeet and Stony Indians, travelling over miles of virgin prairie to the Rockies. It wasn't until some thirty years later that the first rancher or homesteader came into the country.

### AUTOMOBILES

**I**F all passenger autos in the United States were placed bumper to bumper, the line would be 125,000 miles long. If all the cars in Russia were similarly placed the line would measure not much over 1,900 miles. In India, the line of cars would extend about 450 miles. And all the cars in China would form a line only nine miles long.

remembered. And in the evening when the social festivities began, all the Indians, half-breeds and voyageurs were invited in. But his early missionary work has not been forgotten among the Stony and Blackfeet tribes. Whether you go up by chair lift, or ride by train or on the highway—Mt. Rundle stands a lasting memorial to this pioneer missionary of the West.

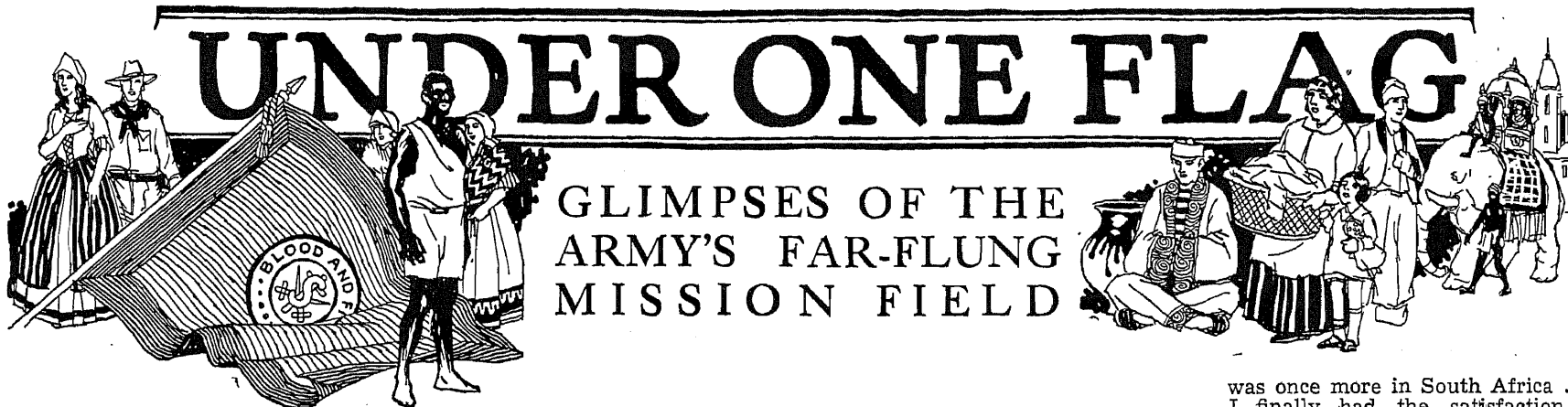
### "Christ of the Desert"

**A**N American magazine related the following incident: An artist in Los Angeles, Antone Martin, moulded a ten-foot-tall statue of Christ out of three tons of concrete. Seeing he had some difficulty in finding a suitable place for it, a pastor of a church in the Yucca Valley offered to erect it in a position where people of all faiths could see it, and the artist gave him the statue.

The pastor and his flock worked hard in the broiling sun out in the desert where they had decided to place it, near a thoroughfare used by thousands of motor vehicles each day. There the statue of Christ now stands, about 130 miles from Los Angeles, on a pedestal atop a ninety-foot hill, overlooking the desert and stretching His hands out toward the wayfaring men and women in that desolate neighborhood.

The people of that church sincerely hope that it will not only be a tourist attraction but a message of great spiritual impact. And the beautiful statue is now generally called the Christ of the Desert.

THE  
*Magazine*  
PAGE



## JAPANESE CHILDREN DEFEND CHRISTIAN FAITH

By Captain C. Hilton

**T**O defend their belief in God, Christian children in Japan recently took a stand in their school room.

The teacher put to the class three questions: Should acting be governed by what is written by the playwright or by the actor's judgment? Should Japan re-arm? Is there a God?

After some indecision, the last question was chosen for debate. The teacher asked for those who believed in God to raise their hands. In the class of fifty, one hand went up.

Junior Soldier Shinoda Mikie, seventeen, of The Salvation Army corps in Kure, stated that she believed in God, and pointed out others she knew who had attended Christian places of worship.

The class was then divided into two sides—those who believed in God, and those who did not—and a discussion began that lasted more than an hour.

To discover her reasons, questions were thrown at her from the other side, and so intense became the discussion that the teacher even entered with questions of his own.

When challenged with the unfairness of assisting the other side with his questions, he expressed his desire to know the deeper meaning of Christianity.

During the discussion it was affirmed that the Japanese had been conquered by other nations because the Japanese had ill-treated their enemies, and had not respected God.

Such is the thirst for a knowledge of the God of the Christian, a knowledge which can be expressed not merely by words, but by a life well lived.

## BIBLE AT BIER

A leading and influential Patil of Mohaj Corps lost his daughter who had been sick for a long time. The Commanding Officer, Sr.-Captain Bhivaji Salve, was called several times for prayer and instruction regarding the Bible and Christianity. The Patil was so moved that he asked the commanding officer to read the Bible at the bier of his daughter where 500 people were gathered. The people reverently listened and keenly appreciated the Bible reading and prayers of the Captain. The village Patil thanked the commanding officer for his help and consolation during his dark hour.

## SMALL-POX GOD

A child was seriously ill with small-pox, and his parents gave up hope. The grandfather of the child advised them to take a vow of Balia-Kaka (the god of small-pox), but the parents refused, saying, "We are Christians, our Jesus is the great Physician, and He is able to save our child, our faith is in Him." Then they knelt and prayed and God answered their prayers, for the child recovered.

## The Founder and Cecil Rhodes

**T**HIS year sees the centenary of the birth of Cecil Rhodes (he was born July 5, 1853). In the early years of the Army he and William Booth had many contacts and, at the time of Rhodes' death in March, 1902, the Founder wrote the following memories of the great empire-builder:

In the course of my wanderings I have been privileged to meet with many of the class of individuals who are said to be the moving spirits of the world, but very few outside the pale of Christian and philanthropic circles have impressed and interested me more than did Cecil Rhodes.

Mine was only a casual acquaintance, and matters on which we were agreed, and in which we were mutually interested, were few and far between. Still there were things on which I believe we were in harmony and had he lived longer and come to know us better, there is little doubt, I fancy, but he would have been glad to have rendered me some substantial assistance in realizing them. Perhaps we might have been useful to him. Who can tell?

The first time we met was on the occasion of my first visit to South Africa. Mr. Rhodes was then Premier of Cape Colony. That was in the year 1891 . . . We understood one another at once, and after some talk about matters in general . . . we plunged into a discussion of my proposal for the founding of "An Over-the-Sea Colony". I think I see him now, scanning the large scale map of South Africa on the walls of his office.

country, part of which was then known as Mashonaland, but which is now called after his name, he went on to say, "If this part of South Africa would suit you, I can give you whatever extent of land you may require."

We parted with mutual respect. I am sure I was impressed with the

## Mailed Your Letter Yet?

**M**ISS Manning loved a missionary. Before he left for India, he wrote her and asked her to marry him; if she sent no answer, he would consider it a refusal.

She wrote her acceptance at once. Since it was pouring rain, her brother offered to take the letter to the post office.

She never saw her lover again. Later she heard he had married someone else. Twenty-five years later the Manning family moved to a new house; in the moving an old coat of her brother's was found. When the pockets were turned inside out, there was the letter, yellow and crumpled; it had never reached the man she loved.

God has given you a letter to the sinner next door. Is it still in your pocket, undelivered?

strength and originality of his personality, and I think he thought that I was not without some intelligent and practical appreciation of what he was striving to accomplish.

Years passed away. In 1895 I

was once more in South Africa . . . I finally had the satisfaction of finding him at Parliament Buildings . . . Mr. Rhodes renewed his offer of land in Rhodesia.

"If," said Mr. Rhodes, "the gold turns out to be a success, the markets will be all right for the corn and vegetables and fruit which you and your Colony will produce. And if you think the locality will be suitable, you had better send some capable officers to survey the country. They can select the district most likely to answer your purposes, and you shall have what land is necessary."

. . . Of course he knew what I wanted to do. I wanted the country for the people, and he wanted the people for the country. So far we were one, perhaps not much further. But that was something.

As the interview closed something was said by me bearing on his spiritual interests . . . I forget what I said, but it was something straight, personal, and it was understood by him at once. While he did not assent to my remarks by any passing pretensions to religion, he did not resent them, neither did he pass them off with anything like levity or indifference.

On the contrary, he was serious and thoughtful, and when I said I should pray for him, he responded, "Yes, that was good." Prayer, he considered, was useful, acting as a sort of time table, bringing before the mind the duties of the day, and pulling one up to face the obligations for their discharge. I must say I dimly apprehended his meaning at that time, but a little incident that occurred some years afterwards showed that my remarks made an indelible impression on his mind.

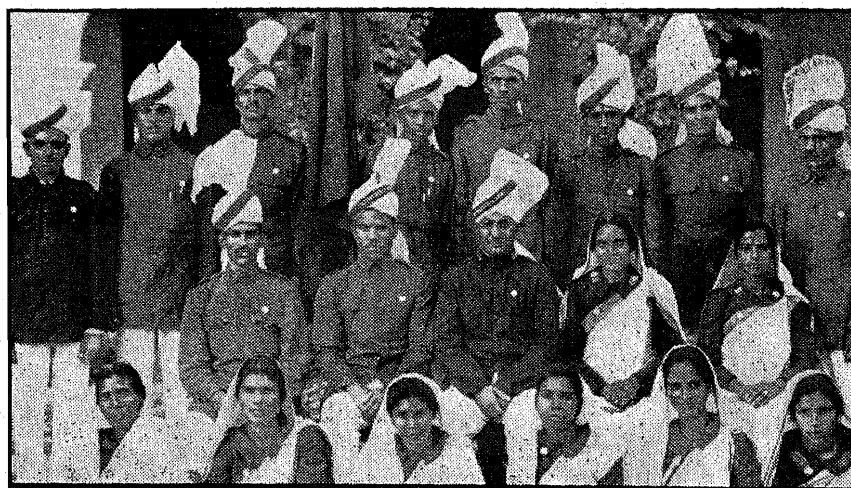
Our next meeting was in England . . . he wanted to see the Hadleigh Farm Colony, and an appointment was made for a visit . . . Mr. Rhodes was interested in everything. Nothing struck me more than his enquiring spirit. "What is this?" and "What is that for?" or "Who is this?" "Where does he come from?" "What is he doing?" were questions constantly on his lips. . . . The whole thing evidently took a strong hold on him, and I believe that all that day his mind was wandering off to Rhodesia, with wondering imaginings how he could transfer some of the people, and the skill and the spirit that were all around him, to that far-away land.



NATIONAL PREJUDICE was against Indian women becoming nurses at one time, so it is a real accomplishment to see them graduate, as shown in this picture from the MacRobert Hospital Dhariwal, India, an institution managed by the Army. Two male nurses are shown.

IN MANY PARTS OF THE WORLD "Heralds" cadets have been commissioned and sent out to be soul-winners and servants of the people. The group shown herewith is the Pakistani session, and the Training Principal is Sr.-Major Gulzar Maseh (middle row). Note the flowing turbans worn by the Principal and men Cadets.

"Our objects, you see, differ," said he. "You are set on filling the world with the knowledge of the Gospel. My ruling purpose is the extension of the British Empire." Then, laying his finger on a great piece of the map showing the







COMMISSIONER AND MRS. J. J. ALLAN

**W**HEN the General led the farewell meeting to the Chief of the Staff (Commissioner John J. Allan) Regent Hall was so completely filled that all available chairs, tables, and even some stairs, were used for seating, and many people stood at the back and along the sides of the hall.

## The General's Tribute To His Farewelling Second-In-Command

The General explained the Chief's new appointment. Soon Commissioner Allan will be blessing Salvationists far removed from the international centre when, in his new capacity as the General's Special Delegate, he will campaign in Brazil, Chile, Peru and the Argentine. The General reviewed the Commissioner's service as chief of the staff; "What did he bring to his high office?" he said, "He brought cheerfulness, good humor and a bright and breezy Salvationism. There was nothing stiff or aloof about him: he had social graces and could mix well. He brought a personal devotion and loyalty to his General, and a capacity for hard work. He brought a keen interest in the international life of the Army, especially in the missionary territories. In this he helped to enlist in a greater degree than ever before the sympathies and the financial assistance of the United States of America. He brought a great love for the field, an understanding of human nature and has evidenced a sincere heart, full of love to Christ and to his fellows."

Mrs. Orsborn read a psalm which described the providential leading of God and, representing "those who stand in the trenches of Salvationism," the British Commissioner

(Commissioner W. Kitching) had more to say regarding Commissioner Allan's example as an officer-soldier. Colonel K. Westergaard, International Youth Secretary, gave a picture of "one who was delightfully different from any other Army leader we have experienced." Colonel H. Mitchell read a message from Commissioner E. Dibden, the new chief of the staff, and other greetings, read by Colonel A. Pallant, came from General Geo. Marshall, of the U.S.A., from H. E. the Hon. Winthrop W. Aldrich, the American Ambassador, and from several territorial commanders on behalf of thousands of Salvationists overseas. Tributes were also paid to Mrs. Allan, who had preceded her husband to America, and she was specially mentioned in Lt.-Commissioner E. Grinstead's opening prayer.

A tribute to Commissioner Allan, the musician, were the vocal items by Catford Songsters (representing the corps at which the Commissioner had been a soldier for seven years) written by Staff-Bandsman C. Robinson, for which the Commissioner wrote the music, and he delighted the congregation when he proceeded to the piano to provide the accompaniment for the soloist. The meeting concluded with the singing of "God be with you till we

## INTERNATIONAL PARS

**C**OMMISSIONER James Hay (R), a former territorial commander for Canada, has recently revisited his native land, Scotland, accompanied by his daughter, Brigadier Esther Hay (R), who is also remembered in Canada. The Commissioner conducted Sunday meetings at Govan, the corps from which he became an officer over seventy years ago. His afternoon lecture was presided over by Baillie W. Risk.

**T**HE Salvation Army was represented at Scotland's national service of thanksgiving and dedication, held in St. Giles's Cathedral, Edinburgh, and attended by Her Majesty the Queen and H.R.H. the Duke of Edinburgh. The Army's representatives were Lt.-Commissioner and Mrs. E. Grinstead and Colonel and Mrs. R. Morrison, the latter officers being well-known in Canada where the Colonel was men's chief side officer.

meet again" and the heart of Commissioner Allan, the soul-winner, was gladdened by the sight of seekers at the Mercy-Seat.

Earlier in the day the Commissioner had said farewell to International Headquarters' officers and employees at Denmark Hill, and a similar gathering had taken place earlier in the week at the chief office of The Salvation Army Assurance Society, Ltd.

ARCH R. WIGGINS, Colonel  
Editor-in-Chief

## Leader of Revival Centre Given Order Of The Founder

**T**HE town of Jonkoping, in Smaland, Sweden, has been known for many years as the centre of revival fires. Sergeant-Major Erik Lundqvist of the local corps has been admitted to the Order of the Founder for his part in keeping these fires burning.

In private life the sergeant-major is editor of a paper which is itself the product of the revival. After a period of eighteen years as typographer the sergeant-major landed in the editor's chair, where he has been established for thirty years and is still "going strong".

Erik Lundqvist testifies to having always had a hunger to know more of the Word of God. As a boy he left his games to hear the speakers in the evening meetings, but it was not till he was twenty-two that he was converted. Standing on a street-corner, intent on going to a lecture hall, he felt "God's hand upon me" and went to the only place of worship that was open that night—the Army hall. That was on a Sunday. On the Monday night he was busy in the work of the young people's legion. Since then he has kept right on.

The sergeant-major has held many local officer positions, having been corps secretary, corps treasurer, and young people's sergeant-major. For three periods he was in charge of the "Back-Yard Troopers"—a group who worked amongst the slum dwellings of the town.

Sergeant-Major Lundqvist has helped greatly over the years with the social work in Jonkoping, both by assisting the slum officers and through work organized by himself and his comrades of the corps. Through his personal appeal in his paper, every year for twenty-eight years, he has fully financed the summer home for the aged, which he initiated. About 2,000 elderly folk have been benefited by this effort.

For thirty years he has furnished the Army's publications with reports from Jonkoping and in his lecturing to churches and societies of various kinds he has invariably selected his subjects from the Army



COMMISSIONER AND MRS. E. DIBDEN

**F**OR a long time Commissioner Edgar Dibden, newly-appointed chief of the staff, has kept the Army's Generals informed on higher finance, international organization and the like, with few fully aware of his responsibilities, or knowledge. In the office of chancellor of the exchequer he was responsible to the General for the International Headquarters' Finance and Property Departments and for the Reliance Bank, Ltd. The Commissioner has been a member of the General's Advisory Council and a director of The Salvation Army Trustee Company, The Salvation Army Assurance Society, Ltd., The Salvation Army Fire Insurance Corporation, Ltd., and The Salvationist Publishing and Supplies, Ltd., which includes The Campfield Press. He has been chairman and managing director of the Reliance Bank, Ltd., and Trustee of the Reliance Benefit Society.

Not only has the new chief of the staff legislative and administrative capacity, but he possesses the happy knack of moving quietly through his ordered days, turning from cows to social security propositions, from property deeds to legacies and investments, from the quickly changing legislation of many governments in matters affecting The Salvation Army to hospital organization, besides finding money for missionary projects. He has proved himself to

world-wide missionary field.

General Orsborn has paid tribute to this outstanding service by admitting him to the Order of the Founder.

## The Newly-Appointed Chief of the Staff

be an authority on every one of these varied matters.

One valued period of training was while he was secretary to General George L. Carpenter at the time of the blitz which completely destroyed International Headquarters. Legal posers of all kinds poked their stubborn heads through the debris of destroyed records.

At the General's side, in the time of war which reached the streets of London nightly, Commissioner Dibden was able to do much in gradually bringing order out of the sudden chaos, all the time, of course, behind the scenes, the public quite unaware of him, many of the people working at headquarters not knowing what complications were being straightened out.

Before being appointed to headquarters work, which led to membership of the International Staff Band, he was a corps officer in the London area. In 1924 the Commissioner became financial secretary for the Women's Social Work and, in 1931, its chief secretary. With 700 officers operating under his direction, touching every aspect of social work amongst women and children, he was able to become an expert in human nature as well as in large-scale organization and finance.

In 1937, General Evangeline Booth appointed him secretary of The Salvation Army Trustee Company and the finance secretary of The Salvation Army. He became chancellor of the exchequer in January, 1942.

In 1914 the Commissioner married Captain Helena Bennett, daughter of the late Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Henry Bennett. When she was a child her parents were appointed from Edinburgh to Canada, and there Mrs. Dibden lived in Toronto, Winnipeg, Saint John, N.B., and Montreal.

Trained in nursing at "Ivy House," The Salvation Army's first hospital in London, Mrs. Dibden continued

her work at The Mother's Hospital, Clapton, long after her marriage. She became the training secretary, during which time more than 1,000 young women received a course of nursing training; many of them are now serving in the Army's hospitals overseas and with other missionary societies.

Mrs. Dibden has represented the Army on committees of the National Council of Women, where she finds plenty of demand for her extensive knowledge of social work and hospital administration, on the Temperance Council of Christian Churches, the British Social Hygiene and the Royal Society for the Prevention of Accidents.

The War Cry, London.

## Salvationists At Jamboree

**A**T the official opening of the Scout Jamboree at Ottawa, Ont., by the Governor General, the Right Honorable Vincent Massey, the Salvation Army Territorial Scout Director, Sr.-Captain L. Knight, was presented to his Excellency. At the divine service parade conducted by the Protestant chaplains, Sr.-Captain Knight offered prayer and music was supplied by the Ottawa Citadel Band (Bandmaster J. Morris.)

Over twenty scouts representing Salvation Army scout troops from Corner Brook, Nfld., to Esquimalt, B.C., attended a spiritual meeting conducted by the scout director in the evening.

Sr.-Major A. Parkinson, Gleichen Eventide Home, recently suffered painful injuries in an unusual accident. He and an employee were replacing a length of water pipe when a large pipe wrench dropped fifteen feet, striking the Major on the head. Four stitches were required to close the wound. He is now progressing satisfactorily.



# FARMERS FLOCK TO FEVERSHAM

TO ATTEND MEETINGS OF TERRITORIAL TEAM

FARMING country made a unique setting for a summer campaign, conducted in Feversham, Ont., where The Salvation Army has been at work since the year 1886. The Army hall hummed with activities for the eleven days, and cars brought people from many miles around, despite the fact that the farmers were busy in their haying season.

Meetings, held every night except Saturdays, included a Daily Vacation Bible School, which concluded with a graduation ceremony. The Owen Sound Young People's Band assisted on this occasion and, earlier in the day, had played at the homes of all shut-in people in the village.

The Owen Sound Band and Songster Brigade, with visiting comrades from Barrie, united with the team in the village of Dundalk for a Saturday night open-air meeting.

The final Sunday morning meeting was conducted by the Field Secretary and Mrs. Colonel G. Best, assisted by the Divisional Commander, Sr.-Major F. Moulton. Officer members of the Pedlar family also took part, as this was the occasion of the retirement of Envoy Edwin Pedlar, one of the three Canadian comrades who holds the Order of the Founder. Many tributes were paid to the nearly forty years' service given in Feversham by the Envoy. During these years Envoy Pedlar has (in the words of his citation of admission) "voluntarily and often single-handed maintained the operations of the corps at Feversham, Ont., including a regular company meeting for your people and, with the late Mrs. Pedlar, trained six sons and daughters to become Salvationists, three of whom are officers".

One thoughtful resident attributed the low crime rate of the community to the consistent work of the Army. A telegram was read from Lt.-Commissioner W. Dray, Territorial Commander for the Southern Territory, U.S.A., who became an officer from Feversham.

At the conclusion of the Envoy's retirement service his son, Young

People's Sergt.-Major H. Pedlar, was charged with the responsibility of maintaining the tradition and the standard of Salvationism exemplified in the life of his father.

As the congregation left the hall after Colonel Best's message, one man was heard to say: "That fellow talks plain, down-to-earth religion that we all understand."

During the night meeting a young comrade was sworn-in under the flag, and the day concluded with seekers at the Mercy-Seat.

One of the team members visited a general store the next day, and she was overjoyed to see a young man of eighteen enter and ask if they had any Bibles for sale. He was the convert of the Sunday night and he made his purchase.

Throughout the period of the campaign a spirit of interest resulted in good attendances and in souls won for Christ.



IT SPEAKS WELL for the satisfaction of guests at Army institutions when they are willing to give of their oft-times meagre funds towards the financial appeals of the organization. The aged man at the right—a guest of the Moncton Eventide Home—is seen passing on to Red Shield Chairman, L. D. Hutchinson an envelope, containing the voluntary offerings of himself and other guests. Superintendent and Mrs. Brigadier A. Martin look on approvingly.



## "Back to the Temple"

For The Final Weekend

### Special "Leave-Taking" Meetings

Conducted by the  
Territorial Commander

COMMISSIONER Wm. R. DALZIEL

SATURDAY, SUNDAY, MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 13, 14

These will be the final meetings held in the historic building prior to its demolition to make way for a new, modern structure, consisting of Territorial Headquarters' offices and an auditorium to seat 1,200 persons. Don't miss this the—

LAST WEEKEND AT THE TEMPLE

## Japanese Children Interested

NEW home league groups are being opened in Japan. One of these was in a repatriation centre not far from Tokyo and, when Salvationists arrived to conduct the first league meeting, 200 children were there to meet them, and would not go away until they had been told a Bible story and shown a helpful film.

The conditions brought on by the terrible floods at Kyushu are being investigated by officers, and all possible is being done to bring relief to the sufferers.

Mrs. Sr.-Major F. Bowers and her sons desire to express their thanks to all comrades and friends who so kindly remembered them with messages of sympathy in the recent promotion to Glory of their husband and father.

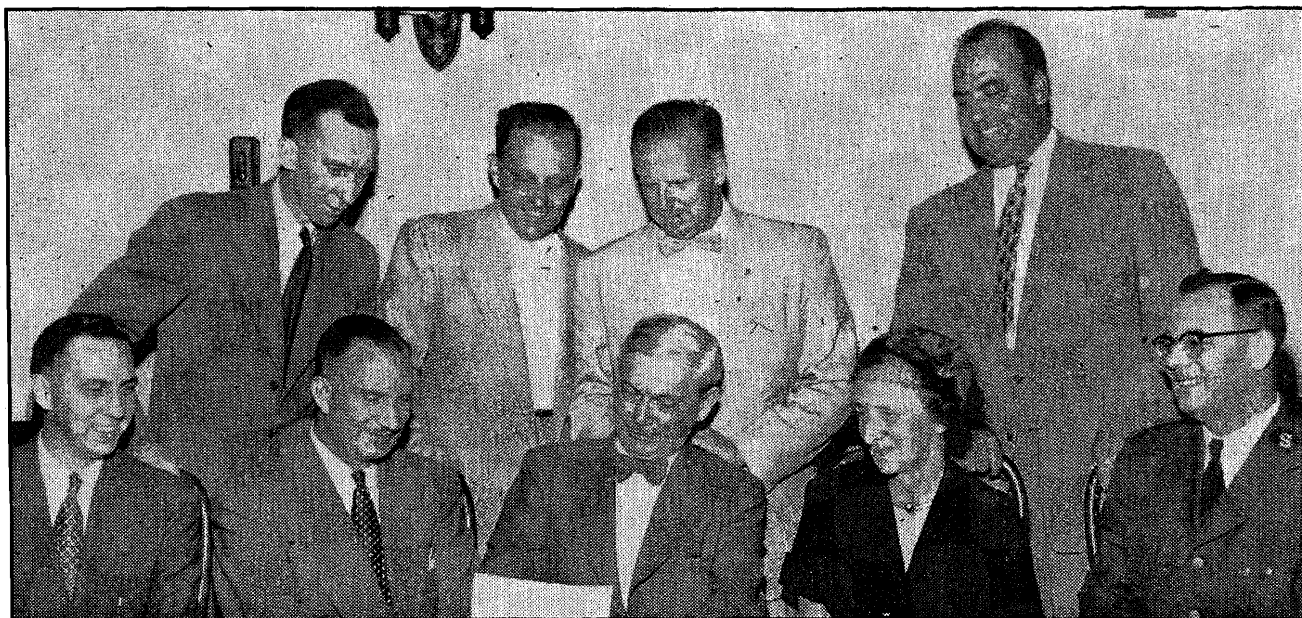
Sr.-Major J. Dickinson, Men's Social Department, Quebec City, has received word of the passing of his younger brother in England. The Major has not seen his brother since he, as a member of the Canadian Expeditionary Force, furloughed with him in 1919 prior to returning to Canada from World War I.

Captain and Mrs. Austin Millar have recently left Toronto for missionary service. They have been appointed to Hong Kong and will journey via England and the Near East. A farewell gathering was held for them at the Danforth Corps, Toronto, from which corps the Captain entered training.

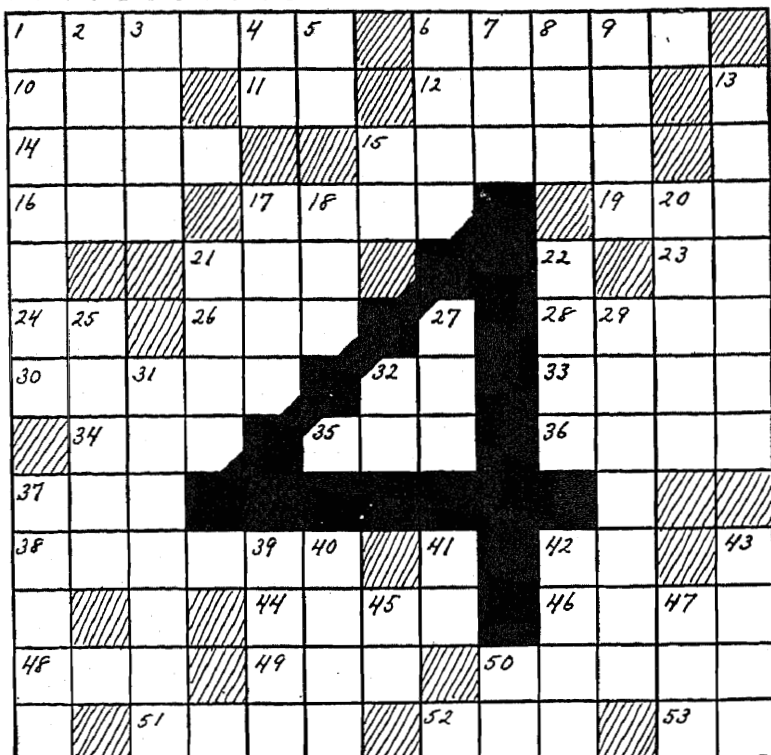


## Group of Zealous Red Shield Workers

(LEFT) ORGANIZERS of the Verdun (Montreal) Division of the Red Shield Appeal. Back row, (left to right): Sr.-Major L. Carswell, Montreal Public Relations representative; C. L. Smith; W. B. Charleton, treasurer; Captain S. Tuck, Commanding Officer, Verdun; T. C. Ashford; Alex Cunningham; Major A. Smith, Public Relations Department. Front row: Mrs. S. Glew; Walter L. Kemp, campaign chairman; Mrs. F. Firmin. MORE THAN THIRTY-THREE PERCENT over the objective was raised in Ottawa's Red Shield Appeal, the organizers of which are seen herewith: (Front row, left to right) George V. Carson, in charge of the business division; George H. Nelms, campaign chairman; Brigadier General Charles H. MacLaren, chairman of the advisory board; Mrs. E. J. McCleery, women's division; Major A. Hill, campaign director. (Back row) L. Whitney Spratt, industrial division; Reginald Hobson, publicity; George M. Gowing, special corporations; Rogers Scrivens, co-chairman of the industrial division.



# BIBLE CROSSWORD PUZZLE



No. 14

C. W.A.W. Co.

## HORIZONTAL

- 1 "... me, and I will make you fishers of men" Matt. 4:19
- 6 Brother of John (One of the fishermen)
- 10 Adjective or noun suffix; last part of a mile
- 11 Northeast
- 12 Grandson of Esau Gen 36:11
- 14 "Satan hath desired to have you, that he may ... you as wheat" Luke 22:31
- 15 "and filled both the ... so that they began to sink" Luke 5:7
- 16 "their conscience seared with a ... iron" I Tim. 4:2
- 17 "at thy word I will let ... the net" Luke 5:5
- 19 Recede
- 21 "And he ... down, and taught" Luke 5:3
- 23 Second note in scale
- 24 Railroad
- 26 "saw ... ships standing by the lake" Luke 5:2
- 28 A fish
- 30 ... Peter (another fisherman)
- 32 Month
- 33 "I will ... you to become fishers of men" Mark 1:17
- 34 "walking by the ... of Galilee" Matt. 4:18
- 35 "and ... down your nets" Luke 5:4
- 36 Hosea (var.)
- 37 "from henceforth thou shalt catch ..." Luke 5:10
- 38 Brother of Simon (another fisherman)
- 42 Seventh note
- 44 "Launch out into the ..." Luke 5:4
- 46 Before (comb. form); "the ... of man hath power upon earth" Luke 5:24
- 49 "come down ... my child die" John 4:49

## Answer to last week's puzzle

## A WEEKLY TEST OF BIBLE KNOWLEDGE

- 50 "told all the ..." Luke 5:5
  - 51 "the fishermen were ... out of them" Luke 5:2
  - 52 "when he ... left speaking" Luke 5:4
  - 53 Plural ending of nouns
- VERTICAL**
- 1 "for they were ..." Matt. 4:18
  - 2 Medley
  - 3 "straightway ... their nets, and followed him" Matt. 4:20
  - 4 "And going ... from thence" Matt. 4:21
  - 5 "Master, ... have toiled" Luke 5:5
  - 6 Brother of James (another fisherman)
  - 7 Servant of Solomon Ezra 2:57
  - 8 Geographical representation
  - 9 Belonging to the Celts
  - 13 Father of James and John
  - 15 Compass point
  - 17 "as it began to ... toward the first day of the week" Matt. 28:1
  - 18 Tribe of Indians

G	O	T	H	Y	W	A	Y	N
C	A	N	A	E	S	E	E	S
A	L	D	A	M	A	N	R	I
P	I	E	E	R	E	T	G	L
E	L	M	A	D	E	W	I	N
R	E	T	A	T	N	O	T	M
N	E	T	H	Y	S	O	N	A
A	U	S	D	E	D	O	W	N
U	J	D	S	O	I	R	E	E
M	U	C	H	F	E	V	E	R
D	E	A	T	A	N	S	O	O
B	E	G	A	N	R	N	H	U
E	A	L	I	V	E	T	H	A

NO. 13

- 20 "and their net ..." Luke 5:6
- 21 Portico
- 22 Odor (comb. form)
- 25 "The Lord is ... indeed" Luke 24:34
- 27 "Jesus said unto Simon, Fear ..." Luke 5:10
- 29 "Peter, and Andrew his brother, ... a net into the sea" Matt. 4:18
- 31 "with Zebedee their father, ... their nets" Matt. 4:21
- 32 "Come ye after ..." Mark 1:17
- 37 Parsonage
- 39 Paradise
- 40 "and all that ... with him" Luke 5:9
- 41 "when the sun was ... it was scorched" Mark 4:6
- 42 "he ... unto Simon" Luke 5:4
- 43 "and were washing their ..." Luke 5:2
- 45 Eye (Scot.)
- 47 "thrust out a little from ... land" Luke 5:3
- 50 North America ...

## Have You Rembered The Salvation Army in Your Will?

SINCE the year 1865 The Salvation Army has demonstrated its effectiveness in dealing with human problems, distress and maladjustments, through its varied and highly-organized network of character-building activities. The Salvation Army is legally competent to accept bequests. Upon request, information or advice will be furnished by Commissioner Wm. R. Dalziel, Territorial Commander, 538 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5, Ontario, Canada.

(Continued from column 4)  
division that members of the home league in the corps in that famous district the Okanagan Valley have been encouraged by special gatherings and a visit from the divisional secretary. We quote, "On Monday afternoon last we had a thrilling time at Kelowna when there were forty-eight present. The officers must have worked very hard to

have such a fine attendance. We had a delegation from Penticton who managed to borrow a car so that they might get to this meeting. We packed a lot into a short space of time and everyone seemed most grateful for the helps that were given."

Mrs. Gage continues, "We had a candlelight enrolment when eight new members were welcomed."

# Home League NOTES

BY THE TERRITORIAL HOME LEAGUE SECRETARY  
LIEUT.-COLONEL ANNIE FAIRHURST

THE home league leaders' camp at Beaver Creek, Saskatchewan, is over for another year and it was good to mingle with such a happy group of officers and delegates. There was plenty of healthy fun, but the high-light of the camp was the last devotional meeting held in "the Abbey", conducted by Captain Phyllis Woodbury. Mrs. Major K. Graham gave special assistance, as did also Mrs. Sr.-Major Kirbyson. The recitation by Mrs. Major P. Gorrie, and an interesting item by the "fire girls", were enjoyed. We congratulate Mrs. Brigadier A. Dixon on the arrangements and success of the camp.

North Battleford Home League had a lovely time with grandmother members a few weeks ago, each one receiving a gift. They also sent fruit to friends during shut-in week. The men at the Battleford Eventide Home each receive a card on their birthday. For

Three ten-minute talks were given by members. A man and his wife knelt at the penitent-form and, since that time, have attended regularly.

During Home League Week, the league undertook the following activities: Monday, the league as a group attended the young people's band program; Tuesday, attended the civic program; Wednesday, each league member visited at least one shut-in; Thursday, members visited absentee members; Friday was a special sewing day (the league has made forty-four children's slips for the Booth Memorial Home.)

During the visitation days forty-six persons in all were contacted. One member was able to make a pair of curtains for an elderly woman in the course of her visiting. Work was found for the husband of one of the shut-ins visited. Another member helped put a zipper in a house-coat.

## AWARD-WINNERS



SR.-CAPTAIN and Mrs. J. Sloan, former corps officers, and the Chilliwack, B.C., Home League local officers, with the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Brigadier R. Gage, standing in front of the special award flag won by the league.

some, this is the only recognition they receive. The hospital is also visited by members, and parcels are sent at Christmas to missionary officers.

Tisdale League has remembered two missionaries, Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Littler and Captain L. Kroeker, all in Indonesia, by parcels sent in November and March. Letters of appreciation have been received from them. The home league has secured dishes for the corps, and has raised \$50 towards a new washing machine for the quarters. A \$10 grant was sent toward the field unit to help in isolated areas.

Captain Hicks gave a fine report of home league work at Weyburn. It was regretted that the sudden illness of the secretary resulted in her going to hospital instead of attending the leaders' camp. Their tea and sale was a success. It was opened by Mrs. Sr.-Major J. Sullivan, of Regina, and the gross proceeds were almost \$400.

## A Successful Sale

The husband of one of the members died, and the home league was able to be of assistance in the providing of meals for relatives in the home of one of the members. Weyburn was hostess to the home league rally, which was attended by nearly 100 delegates. A local health council has been formed in Weyburn and the home league secretary has been asked to be president.

The report from Calgary Citadel was typical, covering much worthwhile activity. On a Saturday night Brigadier S. Gennery, of the Booth Memorial Home, showed his travel pictures. On Home League Sunday, the league was responsible for the evening meeting. Home League Secretary, Mrs. W. Irwin, piloted the meeting, assisted by Home League Treasurer, Mrs. C. Fawcett.

Northern Ontario Camp: It was good to hear Mrs. Sr.-Major F. Moulton speak in such warm terms of the happy and successful camp held at Hawk River. We remember the one attended last year, and can imagine something of the happy fellowship and helpful times experienced. The well-planned program indicated a wide variety of subjects and objects tackled during the camp days.

Nova Scotia Camp: From Mrs. Brigadier N. Warrander comes a glowing report of the home league leaders' conference held at the new camp near New Glasgow. Thirty-nine delegates enjoyed the arrangements made by the divisional secretary.

## New Camp Popular

The New Magazine: We were encouraged with the continued reports coming to hand of the happy reception given the new home league magazine. Contributors and new ideas are piling up and it is evident there will be no paucity of material and help in this new venture. At the Newfoundland exhibition the writer attended, an exhibit of cookies, lovely to see and taste, was pointed out. They were made from a recipe contained in the first issue of "The Home Leaguer". And this is a good place to point out that the Commissioner has agreed to a change of name, and the magazine will be known as "The Canadian Home Leaguer" which we think will be more distinctive and appropriate than the first title. We hope all our readers have seen and read a copy of this new gazette. The second issue is now available.

Okanagan Valley: We are happy to hear from Mrs. Brigadier R. W. Gage of British Columbia South (Continued in column 1)





## INSPIRED BY A ROSE

To Take Fresh Courage

THE woman walked along the road. Her heart was heavy, her steps lacked buoyancy. The structure of her happiness, built with care and patience through the years, had crushed in a flash a few days before, when a hospital nurse had spoken one brief sentence which had changed life completely. A big question mark was written on her heart that morning: "Why should it happen to us?"

They were so happy; theirs was a Christian home; their children were growing up with the knowledge that to do the will of God is the finest way of living. Now shattering, engulfing darkness had come! How could she go on living with this terrible feeling of loss?

She stopped. Something had penetrated the fog of her dismal musing—the beauty of a rose. Held aloft on its long stem, the only rose on the bush, it seemed to encompass grace and loveliness.

The woman thought. The beauty of that rose was not always evident. The lashing rain had descended and strong and bitter winds had blown about the frail bush, but now, in the fulness of time, the blossom was there, shedding its fragrance for all who came that way. The heart that conceived a rose wanted this

woman's life to be a beautiful thing, in spite of adverse happenings.

She prayed, "O Thou who madest the rose, whose heart could plan such beauty to grace this world, help me to be patient, to be acquiescent, so that the beauty of my life may help the passer-by as this rose has helped me."

The woman went on her way strengthened. She had gained courage in that moment to face the seeming uncertainties of the days ahead, knowing that there is no real darkness, no uncertainty, in the heart that trusts God through every phase of life.—N.Z. War Cry.

### BRANCHES OF STRENGTH

THE tree that has its firm fixed root, and upright stem, has also its spreading branches and thousand waving twigs which yield to the breeze and salute the gentlest movement of the surrounding air.

How beautiful strength is, when it thus melts away at its extremities into kindness and courtesy; and how attractive would be firm Christian principle, when it was seen that it could clothe itself with softness and tenderness, and that it rises so powerful and lofty to bear up and spread out all genial affections like leaves and blossoms.



YOUTHFUL CRITICS pass their opinion on the merit of one of the exhibits in the open-air "Academy" at Brighton, Eng. Drawings, paintings, sculpture and pottery are shown at Brighton and along the sea front during the holiday season.

A Page of Interest



to

## Home-makers

### THE TYRANT JEALOUSY

Should Not Be Allowed To Spoil Lives

DOROTHY causes the baby to trip, she slaps her, and she seems always to be looking for other ways to make her little sister cry. The family at last have decided that perhaps Dorothy is jealous of the baby, but her father and mother do not seem to be doing anything constructive about it. In fact, they are increasing the jealousy by spanking Dorothy, and by speaking loudly and sharply to her when she does these things.

What should they do to counteract this behavior, provided it is jealousy that explains Dorothy's actions?

When Mother is bathing the baby, instead of telling Dorothy to keep away, she should let her help. She could let her go for the soap, for the towel and for the baby's clothes, each of which has been put in a special place. Helping happily tends to create love for the one being helped. If Mother will talk to Dorothy during the baby's bath, bringing to her notice that the baby likes Dorothy to be near her and how much she enjoys playing with her floating toys, just the way Dorothy did when she was a baby, this will create a loving interest.

Under supervision—it seems strange that supervision is necessary, but in this case it is very important—she should let Dorothy play with the baby and her floating toys and let her carefully squeeze the sponge full of water over the baby and watch her laugh. Giving the child something to do to make the baby happy, all the time emphasizing how helpful and kind she is when looking out for Baby, is likely to banish any desire to make the baby cry.

It is possible that Mother has been so devoted to the new baby and so absorbed in watching her cunning ways that Dorothy has felt slighted. She may act as she does to get attention—to make herself the centre of attraction as she always had been, until the baby came. Parents do not always realize it when they become less demonstrative toward the first child after the coming of the second.

There is such a thing as reasoning with children, even young children. For instance, "You know, Dorothy, that the baby needs you

to help her, don't you? When Mother isn't in the room who has she but you?" her mother could ask. It is wise for the mother to talk quietly, but purposefully, and to wait for a definite reply. Such questions may have to be asked several times. And they should require happy answers. Saying to the child, "How would you like to have me do that to you?" when the older child hurts the baby may do much more harm than good.

We are always teachers, we mothers. Do we slap? Then the children slap. At another time do we scream at them? Then the children scream. We teach—and seldom realize we are teaching—morning, noon, and night. We are constantly teaching somebody. And some of us threaten, too; and eventually the children learn that their mother does not mean all that she says.

Sometimes we find adults showing jealousy; it is such a sad thing to see. There are two sisters whom I know—one is so very jealous of the other! The jealousy has nothing to do with money, or property, or friends. But one of them has a daughter and the other's daughter died when six years old! However, the woman's jealousy began long before she was a parent. It is of many years' standing; its roots extend far down into her early childhood.

I feel very strongly on one point. I do not believe in failure! We mothers make many mistakes, but we do not fail if we do our best with the light we have, provided we have sought for light. We may not be able to eradicate the jealousy that has grown to be pernicious, but if we are careful to give no cause for jealousy, and begin to counteract any tendency in that direction as soon as we see signs of it, we should be able to make it a stepping stone to a spirit of kindness, and this invariably brings happiness.

### Radio Ad Nauseum

M. R. Walter Alvarez, of the Mayo Clinic, declares that radio is not doing the nerves of the American people any good; on the contrary, he says, radio is an enemy of our nervous system. He says that many homes keep the radio going practically all the waking hours with all its cacophony of swing music, "soap operas," murder mysteries, and such like. As a consequence, repose and relaxation are becoming scarcer among radio devotees, and this takes its heavy toll of our nerves.

The "soap operas," which so many millions of housewives and mothers listen to all day long, abound in illicit love, jangling and discordant matrimonial triangles, jealousies, hatreds, and murders aplenty. No one can listen to these fifteen-minute high-tension episodes week in and week out without definite impairment of one's emotional balance. They are merely the old yellow-back novels and ten-cent thrillers etherized.

### R-E-S-T

OUR Saviour never drove His over-tired faculties. When tired, "He sat by the well." He tells us all, you and me, to let the morrow take care of itself, and merely to meet the evils of the present day. Real foresight consists in reserving our own forces.

If we labor with anxiety about the future, we destroy that strength which will enable us to meet the future. If we take more in now, than we can do well, we break up, and the work is broken up with us.

"Rest is not quitting the busy career; rest is the fitting of self to one's sphere."

## DATES TO REMEMBER

**AUGUST 28-31:** Native congress, Prince Rupert, B.C., conducted by the Field Secretary, Colonel G. Best.

September 13, last Sunday in the Toronto Temple before demolition of the old Territorial Headquarters, 20 Albert Street. Plans are in hand for the erection of a new headquarters in the old site.

Sunday, September 20: Harvest Festival Sunday.

Congress gatherings: Winnipeg, (Manitoba and Saskatchewan)—September 24 to September 29; Vancouver (British Columbia and Alberta)—October 1 to October 6; Halifax (Nova Scotia and New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island)—October 15 to October 20; Toronto (Ontario and Quebec)—October 22 to October 27; Bermuda—November 13 to November 17.

The "Shepherds" Session of the Toronto Training College opens Tuesday, October 6.

## Colonel K. Westergaard

**A**MONG the engagements to be undertaken by the International Youth Secretary, Colonel K. Westergaard, during his forthcoming visit to Canada will be a conference in Toronto for young people's workers on September 18, and a youth weekend at Peterborough, Ont., September 19-20.



## Missionaries Return

**S**R.-MAJOR and Mrs. V. Underhill, Canadian missionary officers in the Central America and West Indies Territory, have returned for a welcome and well-earned homeland furlough.

Sr.-Major Underhill's last appointment, having served in Egypt (where they opened Army work at Port Said) and in various sections of Central America and the West Indies. For many years they were in charge of the boys' home run by the Army in British Honduras, an activity which won high praise from the colonial government.

Sr.-Major Underhill's last appointment has been that of divisional commander for Trinidad, British West Indies.

The Major was honored by receiving the Queen's Coronation Medal.

Captain Eva Cosby, who was in charge of the Army's girls' Home at Kowloon, near Hong Kong, is also furloughing in Canada.

## United For Service

**T**HE Salvation Army hall at Huntsville, Ontario, was the scene of the marriage of Envoy Ethel Carr to Envoy William Clarke. The ceremony, which took place on June 27, was conducted by the Divisional Commander, Sr.-Major F. Moulton, of Orillia. He was assisted by Captain J. Amos and 1st-Lieut. F. Watkin.

The bride was attended by 2nd-Lieut. Betty George, of Carleton Place. Second-Lieut. Margaret Lawrenson, of Territorial Headquarters, was the organist, with 2nd-Lieut. Viola Droumbolis, of Perth, as solo.

(Continued in column 4)



## A FAITHFUL "LIEUTENANT"

Major Mabel Parsons Enters Retirement

served in a number of corps appointments in Ontario, which included Barton Street, Hamilton, Niagara Falls and Guelph. She is remembered as an energetic worker, a forceful speaker and a Bible student.

In a tribute to the faithful service given by Major Parsons, in the twenty-seven years of their association together, Sr.-Major Greatrix writes of her love for her work, which was held as a calling from God, her intense love for the souls of men and her high standard of holiness living, shown by her daily life and platform teaching.

Her kindly nature made it easy for her to adapt herself to the needs of the elderly women who were her responsibility for the past six years at Sunset Lodge. Many improvements in the building and administration were due to the Major's untiring zeal and thoughtful care.

Many comrades and friends throughout the territory will endorse the hope expressed by her life-long partner and friend, Sr.-Major Greatrix, that the years of retirement will bring blessing.

**I**N 1925 Pro.-Captain Mabel Parsons was appointed to assist Captain Pearl Greatrix at Cobalt, Ont. The partnership has been maintained until now, when Major Parsons is announced to retire after twenty-eight years as a faithful and able assistant to Sr.-Major Pearl Greatrix, Superintendent of Winnipeg's Sunset Lodge.

Major Parsons was born in Bath, England, and heard the call to full-time service as a young girl. After the death of her mother, she emigrated to Canada and became a soldier of the Walkerville corps, from which place she entered the Toronto Training College in 1924.

For twenty-two years the Major

## SERVED AS AN ARMY NURSE

**M**RS. Major Anders Pedersen is announced to retire from active service, her husband having passed

away suddenly at Ft. William Ont. As Candidate Martha Dejeet, she entered the Toronto Training College from North Sydney, in September 1923. Mrs. Pedersen was born in Belgium and, before her marriage, served as an officer in the Army's hospitals at Halifax, Saint John and Hamilton.

Upon her marriage in 1935, to Captain Anders Pedersen, they served as field officers in the New Brunswick division.

In 1949, Major and Mrs. Pedersen were transferred to the Men's Social Service Department. Appointments as superintendent and matron of Moncton and Grande Prairie Eventide Home were followed by their final service at the Fort William Hostel, where they were stationed for the past two years. Many comrades throughout the territory will remember with gratitude the ministry of Mrs. Major Pedersen in her various appointments.

## MARKING FIFTY-EIGHT YEARS

**L**IGHTING THE CANDLES on the cake during the fifty-eighth anniversary of the Botwood, Nfld., Corps. (Left to right) The Commanding Officer, Sr.-Captain G. Hickman; the Chancellor, Major W. Ross; Sister Mrs. M. Langdon; Mrs. Hickman; and Junior Soldier Ruth Thompson.



**C**UTTING THE CAKE during the sixty-seventh anniversary of the Carbonear, Nfld., Corps. The oldest and youngest soldiers are shown: Mrs. H. Pilgrim and Calvin Pilgrim.

**D**EDICATION of Janice Elizabeth, daughter of Bandsman and Mrs. W. Given, by the Commanding Officer, Sr.-Major H. Roberts, at Peterborough, Ont.



## TERRITORIAL SCHOOLS.....

Mrs. Colonel G. Fuller (R) has arrived from Britain and is visiting her nephew, Lt.-Colonel E. Green. Mrs. Colonel Fuller is in her seventy-ninth year. Her husband, Colonel George Fuller, O.F., a former bandmaster of the International Staff Band, was promoted to Glory in 1942.

## Her Motto Was "Others"

Major Virginia Mercer laid to Rest

**A**FTER a lengthy illness, Major Virginia Mercer was promoted to Glory from the home of her brother, Major James Mercer (R), in Hamilton, with whom she had



lived since her retirement from active service in 1943.

Major Mercer was born in Bay Roberts, Nfld., and was converted at the age of eleven years. In 1904 she entered the Toronto Training College and saw service in different parts of Canada. Later, owing to the illness of Mrs. Mercer, she assisted her brother in field appointments at Stratford, Owen Sound, Danforth, Oshawa, St. Catharines and Barton Street Citadel. After the retirement of her brother she served in appointments in Winnipeg and Regina.

The funeral service, conducted by the Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel H. Newman, was held in the Barton Street Citadel. The songs and Bible reading used during the funeral and committal services were chosen by the departed prior to her passing. Others who participated in the service included Lt.-Colonel J. Acton (R), and Major C. Stickland, who read selected scripture portions. Prayers were offered by Sr.-Major H. Ashby and Sr.-Major P. Lindores.

A message of hope and comfort was given in a solo entitled "Under His Wings" by Songster B. Burditt. Tributes to the memory of the departed comrade were given by Sr.-Major L. Evenden and the divisional commander.

It can truly be said of Major Mercer that "others" was her motto all through her life. Her gracious and Christ-like disposition was always an attraction for others to seek her Lord and Master. She was well known for her scholarly interpretation of the Bible.

Major Mercer is survived by two brothers, Major J. Mercer (R), Hamilton, and Samuel E. Mercer of Newfoundland.

(Continued from column 1)

ist. The groom was attended by Bandsman Cecil Carr, brother of the bride, from Lindsay. The colors were held by Sergeant-Major E. Cryderman, of Huntsville.

In the reception telegrams and letters from well-wishers were read and the groom's mother, Corps Secretary Mrs. Clarke, and the bride's father, Bandsman R. Carr, each gave a short word.

The bride was last stationed at Carleton Place, and the groom has been engaged for some years in evangelistic work across the territory. They are now appointed to Prescott Corps.



## A BAND ON SNOWSHOES

THERE is a band up in Camp Drum, N.Y., U.S.A. (reports a newspaper,) that really jumps. It's the band of the U.S. Eighty-Second Airborne Division, which is going through "snowstorm," the army's winter training exercise. All but seventeen of the sixty-five members of the band have jumped as paratroopers.

The big problem, according to chief warrant officer John R. Charlesworth of Delta, Colo., in belonging to a paratrooper band in the wintertime is that the brass instruments freeze up. Cornetists push the middle valve down but it won't come up again. Trombonists can slide down, but they can't slide up.

Charlesworth has mixed up a homemade anti-freeze to make the brass instruments work in cold weather. It's a composition of half glycerine and half alcohol. With the anti-freeze in the instruments, the band can play for ten minutes at a time with the temperature close to zero. Without the anti-



## Items of Interest To Salvationist-Musicians

## BANDSMEN AMONG DONORS

### OF NEW SET OF INSTRUMENTS

**S**ALVATION Army bandsmen, seeing they give their services free and purchase their own uniforms, are not expected to supply the instruments they play. Yet it was revealed at the presentation of twelve new instruments at St. John's, Nfld., Temple, that two of

them had been given by the players—Bandsmen S. Reid and G. Lane had provided funds for the bass and side drums. Eight other instruments, ordered at the same time as the twelve, are on their way from England.

A cornet was given by the ad-

## In Abbey Choir

Young People's Singing Company Member Raymond Jones, of Chelsea, a pupil of Westminster City School, was one of the choristers in the Abbey at the Coronation of H.M. Queen Elizabeth II. Although the honor meant hard practice and little recreation, Raymond did not neglect his Army duties. He is the son of Corps Treasurer and Home League Secretary Mrs. Jones.

visory board chairman, Mr. C. A. Pippy, a trombone by the home league, a cornet by the Sainsbury family and a soprano cornet from the Riche family. Mr. Glen Riche, who was introduced as a typical fisherman of the island, personally presented his instrument and expressed his appreciation of the efforts of the bandsmen.

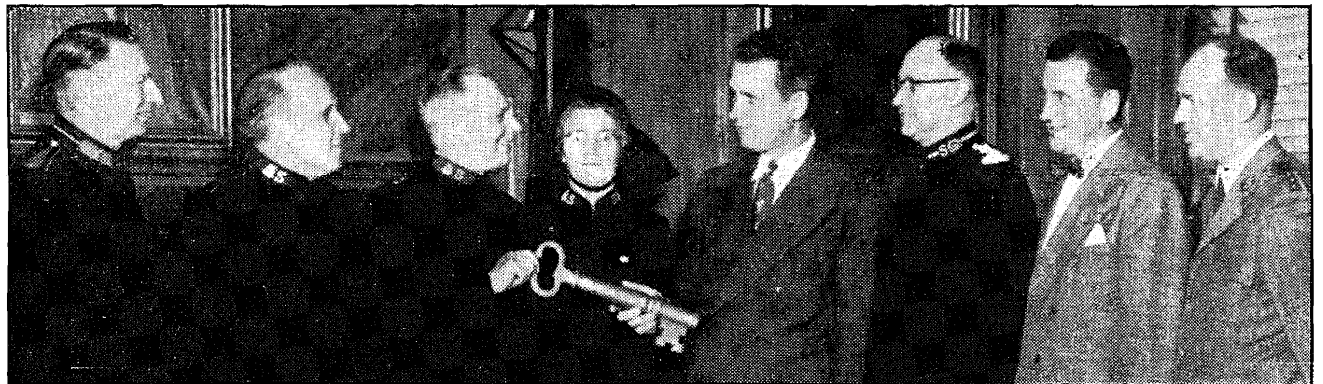
The Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel C. Wiseman, piloted the meeting, and band and songster brigade (both led by Bandmaster Howse) supplied music during the evening, the band actually playing hymn tunes on the new instruments after they had been presented. In his presentation remarks, the divisional commander urged the bandsmen always to play them for the honor and glory of the Master they serve.

Mr. Pippy who, because of his interest in and generosity towards the Army, received a warm ovation, spoke of his pleasure at the bandsmen's services, and predicted for them a future of increased usefulness. He spoke of their regular visits to the institutions of the city, where their music brought blessing to the inmates and patients, and



ON A RECENT VISIT TO COLEMAN, Alta., the members of the Calgary Citadel Songster Brigade were snapped. Songster Leader R. Mundy is seen in the middle of the front row, while Calgary's and Coleman's commanding officers, Major W. Ratcliffe and Captain W. Carey, are seen at extreme left and right respectively.

DURING THE RECENT VISIT of Dovercourt (Toronto) Band to Buffalo, U.S.A., Mayor Joseph Mruk gave the men the "freedom of the city", symbolized by a giant key, which he is handing to Dovercourt's Commanding Officer, Brigadier L. Ede. Others in the picture are (left to right): Band and Songster Inspector P. Merritt; Lt. Colonel W. Maltby; Mrs. Ede; Bandmaster W. Habkirk; the mayor's assistant; Sr.-Captain W. Harvey.



freeze, the instruments will not work.

The jumping, ice-cold band has been playing for reveille and retreat formations outdoors. With snowshoes on, the musicians can march only about one hundred yards while playing before they tire. And you can't beat time with a snowshoed foot.

But you can play just as loudly (if the valves don't stick) in upper New York state in the winter as you can in North Carolina, the base of the Eighty-Second Airborne, the band has learned.

## A Touching Testimony

**C**ALLED to the bandstand to give a few words of welcome to the Windsor Citadel bandsmen playing a Sunday afternoon program in the park at Kingsville, Ont., the late Jack Miner, famed naturalist, proceeded to give his testimony.

Although it happened many years ago, those who were present will never forget the tear-stained, weather-beaten face of this man of God as he sang, with band accompaniment, one of his favorite songs, "Oh, happy day that fixed my choice, on Thee my Saviour and my God."

Standing there before the vast crowd, weeping unashamedly, he told a touching story of how a son, who had passed away in tender years, had played this hymn in faltering notes on his violin a short time before his death.

"The words of the song seemed to carry little meaning before, but they came to life as the child

## The Inspiration For a Song

**C**OMMISSIONER T. McKie, when he was International Training Principal, London, was not an easy man to please; he was somewhat of a song-writer himself; but he was more of a critic of other men's work, and a critic who knew what he wanted, even though he may not have been able to produce it.

"That's not up to standard," he would say, perhaps on a Thursday morning, and Albert Orsborn would have all day—provided he had no other work to do!—to write another and better song. But those setbacks were an inestimable spur to higher endeavor, as Albert Orsborn, now the General of The Salvation Army, told me himself, during a lunch-hour conversation in Brisbane last year.

Prayer and meditation, especially upon the Word of God, were, and are, Albert Orsborn's greatest aids to song-writing, and almost immediately upon receipt of Mrs. Booth's

played," said Mr. Miner, brokenly. Turning to the bandsmen he pleaded, "Play it again, boys, just once, for Uncle Jack." And as they played he stood with his hands outstretched to heaven, singing in a trembling voice, "Oh, happy day, when Jesus washed my sins away."

No doubt Mr. Miner gave many testimonies in his lifetime, but surely none left a more profound impression than the one given then.

request for an officers' council song, he lifted up his heart to God for inspiration, but inspiration did not come.

Days and weeks passed by, and not a line of the song had been written. The divisional commander and his wife journeyed to London for the first of the series of councils, and were billeted with former training college associates—Staff-Captain and Mrs. Handel Boot at Leyton.

The councils were due to commence on the morrow, and that night Albert Orsborn prayed desperately for inspiration, and in faith placed notepaper and pencil, candlestick and matches on the bedside table. About half-past five in the morning he awoke—prayer had been answered; inspiration had come. The candle was lit and slowly, but easily, in his strong, firm hand, the divisional commander was writing a song destined to be sung all over The Salvation Army world. The tune was G. F. Root's, "The Vacant Chair"; the words were:

*"In the secret of Thy presence,  
In the hiding of Thy power,  
Let me love Thee, let me serve  
Thee,  
Every consecrated hour."*

"At breakfast-time," says the General, "I sang the song to the now Lieut.-Colonel Boot (R), and he at once exclaimed, 'That song

of their arduous round of duties as bandsmen—all of which were cheerfully carried out in the name of the Lord.

will live!' It was sung the same night, at the councils, and at once it became evident that it was of God. To Him be the glory!"

Soon after the song had been launched, a little group of officers was discussing the meaning of "In the hiding of His power," when I suddenly remembered a story I had heard years before, and which admirably, I think, explains what the General had in mind.

A little fox terrier was having a fine time in a street chasing a kitten, which was scared by his barking, and knew not which way to run for safety. Then, at the top of the street, she saw a huge St. Bernard standing, passively watching the little dog's irritating tactics.

In a flash of desperation—and, perhaps inspiration—the kitten ran straight toward the bigger dog and found refuge beneath his huge, shaggy body. The little dog followed his prey, but stayed at a respectable distance, barking furiously whilst the St. Bernard looked at him with ominous disapproval. The kitten was "in the hiding of his power."

So, in like manner, we are often harrassed by the devil, but, like the kitten, are able to find refuge in a Greater One and rest securely "In the hiding of His power."

Australian Musician.

# Official Gazette

ADMITTED TO LONG SERVICE

ORDER—

Major John Smith

RETIREMENT FROM ACTIVE

SERVICE—

Major Mabel Parsons, out from Walkerville (Windsor), in 1925. Last appointment Sunset Lodge, Winnipeg. On July 24, 1953.

Mrs. Major Anders Pedersen (W) (nee Martha Dejeet), out from North Sydney, Nova Scotia in 1924. On July 2, 1953.

MARRIAGE—

First Lieutenant Frederick Roberts, out of Twillingate, Newfoundland, on July 14, 1949, now stationed at Monks-town, Newfoundland, to Second Lieutenant Waverly Walsh, out of Change Islands, Newfoundland, on July 4, 1952, last stationed at Creston Newfoundland, on July 22, 1953, at Gander, Newfoundland, by Sr.-Major Samuel Wight.

*Commissioner*

PROMOTED TO GLORY—

Major Virginia Mercer (R) out from Jamestown, N.D. in 1906. From Hamilton, Ontario. On July 19, 1953.

## COMING EVENTS

### Commissioner Wm. R. Dalziel

Toronto: Fri Aug 28 (Opening of The Salvation Army display, Services Building, Canadian National Exhibition) 7.30 p.m.

Charlottetown: Sat-Sun Sept 5-6

Toronto Temple: Sat-Mon Sept 12-14

Simcoe: Sat-Sun Sept 19-20

Winnipeg Congress: (Manitoba and Saskatchewan) Thurs-Tues Sept 24-29

The Chief Secretary

COLONEL R. HAREWOOD

London: Sat-Mon Sept 12-14

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2563; 1620 Notre Dame W., Mont-  
real, Que., phone Fitzroy 7425; or  
301 Hastings St. E., Vancouver,  
B.C., phone Hastings 5328 L.

The Field Secretary

COLONEL G. BEST

Prince George: Sat-Sun Aug 22-23  
Skeena Crossing and Kitselas: Wed  
Aug 26

Prince Rupert (Native Congress) Fri-  
Mon Aug 28-31

Canyon City: Tues Sept 1

Toronto Temple: Sat-Mon Sept 12-14

(Mrs. Best will accompany)

Territorial Team of Evangelists

Jackson's Point: Aug 7-16

Port Dover: Aug 21-30

Port Arthur and Port William: Sept 4-14

Kenora: Sept 18-23

Winnipeg Congress: Sept 24-29

Brandon: Oct 2-12

Brigadier W. Cornick

Creston: Aug 11-17

Garnish: Aug 19-26

Grand Bank: Aug 28-Sept 6

Fortune: Sept 9-15

Seal Cove: Sept 18-27

## THE WAR CRY

Official organ of The Salvation Army  
in Canada and Bermuda. William Booth,  
Founder; Albert Orsborn, General;  
William R. Dalziel, Territorial Com-  
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Denmark Hill, London; Territorial  
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address in Canada or the United States  
for \$5.00 prepaid.

## My Commanding Officer

BY SR.-MAJOR J. THORNE

THERE were twelve men in our  
Newfoundland session, and we  
came prominently under the influ-  
ence and leadership of the leader  
of the nearest and largest training  
corps we visited; we must have tried  
his patience sometimes. Our main  
training ground was No. 1 Citadel,  
new Gower Street, St. John's, a  
place of sacred memory to so many,  
of which corps he was the com-  
manding officer. He was a man of



THE  
SUBJECT  
OF THIS  
SKETCH

Major Thomas  
Urquhart now  
living in retire-  
ment in Toronto.

unusual ability, and we all loved  
and respected him. For nine months  
we worked close by with him, and  
saw him at his best. We were with  
him at the open-air meetings, es-  
pecially on Water Street Saturday  
nights when, by his moving style,  
hundreds of people would gather  
and hear his impassioned messages.  
Then, in humorous vein he would be  
heard to say, "Now you've gone and  
spoiled it!" as the interested lis-  
teners over-subscribed to his drum-  
head collection. We were with him  
during the inside meetings when,  
inviting personal witness, he would  
sometimes say, "Now, we don't  
want a barber-shop testimony meet-  
ing, 'who's next?', 'who's next?'" but  
let your response be free and spon-  
taneous."

Although he was heard at his best  
as an exponent of God's Word (he  
was a zealous preacher) no tribute  
could be written of him without re-  
ference to his outstanding musician-  
ship. What audience could hear his  
musical program without wonder  
and amazement? Equally capable  
upon a brass instrument, guitar,  
banjo, violin, musical bells, saw,  
chimes and marimbaphone, with  
many others, he would entertain his  
listeners, and all to glorify God.

Following his farewell from the

corps, I was included in the party that  
accompanied him and his family to  
the dockside from which they were  
sailing to, what was then, far-away  
Canada. As their ship glided out  
towards the "Narrows," while they  
waved, the band played, "God be  
with you till we meet again." The  
cadets dispersed to their several  
appointments, some of them becom-  
ing commanding officers themselves.  
It is possible that some of them  
tried to emulate the qualities of this  
fine officer, who had had a share  
in moulding their lives.

Major Thomas Urquhart, with his  
faithful wife, has now been in hon-  
orable retirement for several years.  
Since the active days around which  
my story is written, a measure of  
sorrow and sickness have been  
their portion. It doesn't seem so  
long ago since I again sat with my  
old comrade, a privilege that I  
prized very dearly, in Fairbank  
Hall, Toronto. He stood and gave  
his testimony, not so firmly as form-  
erly, but the same happy, assured  
witness for his Lord remained.  
These officers are now facing the  
sunset of life, contented with work  
well done for their Master, through  
The Salvation Army. I do not know  
what instrument, if one or several,  
will be given Thomas Urquhart to  
play in Heaven, but I want to be  
near him there; and perhaps we  
shall hear the great host which he  
led to Jesus on earth, joining their  
blended voices in the verse:

*In Glory, in Glory, forever with the  
Lord,*

*I'll tune my harp and, with the saints,  
Will sing with sweet accord;  
And as I strike those golden strings,  
This all my theme shall be:  
"I was a guilty sinner, but Jesus  
pardoned me."*

### GOSPEL POWER

THE Gospel is stronger than sor-  
row, anxiety and fear. There are  
no clouds so thick and heavy that  
the sunshine of Jesus cannot pene-  
trate them.

There is no situation with which  
the Gospel, believed and applied,  
cannot cope. There is no fear that  
the Gospel cannot dispel.

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Street, Toronto 5, Ont. of changes in the  
time and day of broadcasts.

BARRIE, Ont. — CKBB (1230 kilos.)  
"Sunday Evening at the Citadel," The  
last Sunday of each month from 7.00  
p.m. to 8.15 p.m., in addition.

BRANTFORD, Ont.—CKPC (1380 kilos.)  
Every Sunday from 9.30 a.m. to 10 a.m.  
(E.T.), a broadcast by the Citadel  
Band.

BRANDON, Man. — CKX (1150 kilos.)  
First Sunday each month; holiness  
meeting.

BROCKVILLE, Ont.—CFJR Each Sun-  
day from 9.30 a.m. to 10 a.m. (E.T.),  
a devotional broadcast featuring the  
young people of the corps.

CHATHAM, Ont.—CFCO (630 kilos.) A  
broadcast by the Citadel Corps from  
2.00 to 2.30 p.m. (E.T.), on alternate  
Sundays. Every Tuesday, 8.45 a.m.

CAMPBELLTON, N.B. — CKNB (950  
kilos.) Fifteen minutes devotional period  
conducted by the Corps Officer.  
Each Monday morning from  
8.45 to 9 o'clock (A.T.), "Your Daily  
Meditation," conducted by the corps  
officer.

KENTVILLE, N.S.—CKEN (1490 kilos.)  
Each Tuesday night at 8 p.m., "The  
Sweetest Story Ever Heard."

KIRKLAND LAKE, Ont. — CJKL (560  
kilos.) "Blessed Assurance," a devo-  
tional program conducted by the Corps  
Officer, each Sunday from 9.30 to 10.00  
a.m.

NORANDA, Que. — CKRN (1400 kilos.)  
First Sunday of each month; 11.15  
a.m. to 12 noon, holiness meeting.

NIAGARA FALLS, Ont. — CHVC (1600  
kilos.) One Sunday a month holiness  
meeting broadcast from the citadel at  
11.00 a.m.

OTTAWA, Ont.—CBO—"Morning Devo-  
tions," every second Friday from 8.15  
to 8.30 a.m., conducted by various  
officers of the city.

PETERBOROUGH, Ont. — CHEX (1430  
kilos.) Each Sunday from 7.00 p.m. to  
7.30 p.m. (E.T.), a broadcast by the  
Temple Corps.

PRINCE GEORGE B.C. — CKPG (550  
kilos.) Each Sunday from 2 to 2.30 p.m.  
"Radio Sunday School of Northern  
B.C." A program especially designed  
for children isolated from regular  
church or Sunday School attendance.  
Conducted by the corps officers and  
assisted by the singing company.

PRINCE RUPERT, B.C.—CFPR (1240  
kilos.) Each Friday at 7.30 p.m.

ST. JOHN'S Nfld.—VOCM (590 kilos.),  
Each Sunday from 4.30 to 5 p.m.  
(Nfld. Time), a broadcast by the Ade-  
laide Street Citadel Band.

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"Gospel Songs," each Saturday from 10  
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ST. JOHN'S Nfld.—CJON (930 kilos.)  
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TORONTO, Ont. — CFRB (1010 kilos.):  
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(E.T.), a devotional broadcast—"from  
the heart of the Territory."

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Each Sunday from 8.05 a.m. to 8.30 a.m.

WINDSOR, N.S. — CFAB (1450 kilos.)  
Each Tuesday at 8 p.m.

WINGHAM, Ont. — CKNX (920 kilos.)  
Every Friday, 10.30 to 11.00 a.m. "The  
Salvation Army Broadcast."

WOODSTOCK, Ont.—CKOX (1340 kil-  
os.) Each Tuesday from 8.30 p.m. to  
9.00 p.m.



## VISITORS TO WINNIPEG

Sr.-Captain and Mrs. T. Dyck were "specials" recently at Winnipeg Citadel Corps, (Brigadier and Mrs. A. McInnes). Many former comrades and friends have been welcomed at the meetings.

Among these were Bandmaster and Mrs. W. Habkirk and family, and also Flight-Lieut. and Mrs. Leslie Gibson, from the R.C.A.F. Station at Summerside, P.E.I. These last-named comrades have been upholding Army standards at both Fort Nelson, B.C., and at their present station.

Songster W. Robinson was respon-

# Tidings from the Territory

## WELCOME TO OFFICERS

Park Extension Corps, Montreal, has welcomed the new officers, Major and Mrs. R. White, who have been transferred from Nova Scotia. Their first engagement, the day after their long journey, was to join the comrades in the young people's corps picnic at Cap St. Jacques. This

## VISIT AILING SERGT.-MAJOR

A program was held at Gorrie, Ont., by comrades of Hanover Corps (2nd-Lieut. G. Leonard, Pro-Lieut. R. Langfield) to honor Retired Sergeant-Major M. Gilkinson. The sergeant-major has been an active Salvationist for many years but, because of sickness, had been unable to attend the meetings for some time. The band from Hanover (Bandmaster F. Gardner) journeyed to Gorrie to play and friends and relatives from neighboring districts were also present.

The program was under the chairmanship of Sr.-Major A. McEachern (R), the corps officers taking part.

## UNITED FOR SERVICE

Dr. Gwen Calvert, daughter of Sr.-Major A. Calvert, was recently married to Dr. Lyman Fisher at London Citadel, Ont. The service was conducted by the bride's father, her bridesmaid being her sister, Jean. Second-Lieut. A. Peat was best man. Both the bride and groom are doctors of medicine and are working at the University of Saskatchewan, Dr. Fisher being a songster and also the president of the youth group at Saskatoon Corps.

Sister Mrs. Gilkinson served lunch and tea at the end of the service.



HALIFAX CITADEL COMRADES are shown in recent photographs. The picture above shows the members of the senior census board while that to the right shows the young people's workers and company guards including the Young People's Sergeant-Major, Mrs. B. Burgess. Major and Mrs. H. Legge are the corps officers.

sible for a recent salvation meeting. A crowd braved torrential rain to be present at the welcome meeting for the new Corps Officers, Brigadier and Mrs. A. McInnes.

The corps' musical forces have been strengthened recently by the transfer from Clevedon Corps, England, of Bandsman and Mrs. Jim Simons and Young People's Band-member Keith Simons. Mrs. Simons is a songster and has taken up duties in the primary department. They are heartily welcome to their new country.

## OPEN HOUSE HELD

Comrades and friends of the Vermilion, Alta., Corps (Captain and Mrs. R. Chapman) are rejoicing over the recent surrender of a young married couple to God during a Sunday morning holiness meeting.

"Open House" was held recently at the new officers' quarters and a large number of persons took the opportunity of viewing the new premises, and were later served refreshments by the women of the home league. The new building, which presents a welcome addition to Army property in this town, will enable the corps to use the former quarters at the rear of the hall, for young people's work and for other purposes.

The corps band was asked to take part in a civic parade and service, and many favorable comments are being received for their ministry at the local hospital each Sunday morning. On a recent Saturday evening, the band and a number of comrades assisted another church with an open-air meeting in the town of Wainwright.

## MONCTON ADVANCES

The corps at Moncton, N.B. (Captain and Mrs. F. Lewis) reports steady progress, with souls being saved and progress in all branches of the corps. On a recent Sunday the comrades welcomed 2nd-Lieut. J. Winchester, appointed to assist the corps officers. He conducted the meeting and made a deep impression on the congregation.

was a successful event, held under the leadership of Young People's Sergeant-Major T. Heath and his co-workers.

The Park Extension Band (Deputy-Bandmaster C. Spackman) recently played at the Convalescent Hospital, co-operating with members of the league of mercy who visit the patients regularly.

Prior to their departure the comrades had gathered to honor the farewelling officers, Captain and Mrs. H. Maclean. A happy evening was spent under the leadership of Sergeant-Major R. Spackman. Among those who expressed appreciation of the service given by the officers were Corps Treasurer Mrs. Dickinson, Corps Secretary D. Step-to, Recruiting Sergeant R. Purcell, and Home League Secretary Mrs. Seymour.

## GIVEN SILVER STAR

New Westminster, B.C., (Major and Mrs. I. Halsey). The Wednesday night meetings are proving times of blessing and it is a joy to hear the new converts witness for God. On a recent Wednesday the corps officer presented Sister Mrs. Brown with the Order of the Silver Star. Her son, Pro-Lieut. W. Brown, home on furlough, pinned the star on his mother's coat. Later in the evening many comrades gathered at the railway station to wish the Lieutenant godspeed as he left for his first appointment, at Weston, Man.

On Sunday, following the officer's message, the Mercy-Seat was lined with young people giving their lives into God's keeping.

## BACKSLIDER RESTORED

Comrades at Brock Avenue (Captain and Mrs. J. Carter) were blessed on a recent Sunday night to see a backslider restored. Those who took part in the meeting were Candidate R. Souster and Pro-Lieut. V. Walter. The message was delivered by the commanding officer.

In the past two weeks, a large number of children have attended Vacation Bible school, which is held at the hall.



## Scouters' and Guiders' Conference at Jackson's Point

SIXTY young men and women gathered on a recent weekend at Jackson's Point to participate in a scouts' and guiders' conference. These leaders of Youth had assembled from twenty-three corps in Ontario, and four divisions.

Saturday morning the delegates, arrayed in their scouts and guiders' uniforms, with their leaders and instructors gathered around the flag pole for the traditional flag break, which successfully launched the conference. Major L. Pindred offered prayer, and Sr.-Captain L. Knight presented The Territorial Young People's Secretary, Lt.-Colonel T. Mundy, who warmly welcomed the delegates, and bespoke for them a successful conference.

Mrs. R. W. Stevens addressed the youth leaders in a united session on the necessity of good public relations.

The guide and brownie leaders met with the Provincial Area Commissioner, Mrs. Harold Lount, and considered flag ceremonials, also enrollment and other ceremonials, while the scout and cub leaders were led in discussions and shown demonstrations by the Executive Commissioner, Mr. J. L. MacGregor, on flag ceremonials and investitures.

Mr. Ronald Gurr, of the St. John's Ambulance Association, explained the technique of roller bandaging to the entire group. He also displayed the Neilson method of artificial respiration, which was introduced last year, and is the newest method in use.

Early the next morning all participated in the "Rise, shine and packing" session, following which the entire group was addressed by Sr.-Captain Knight on "Recruitment and Policy". The Captain stated that we of the Army must make scouting and guiding a tool in our hands, so that our particular mission to the world may be realized, to a greater

degree. The speaker particularly emphasized that we must reach out and bring in the unchurched to our groups. "Scouting and guiding reaches its highest purpose when they bring young people into the Church of God", the Captain stated, "and every effort should be made to bring our units up to strength in this regard."

Major Pindred, presented a paper on the topic, "The Promise Extended into The Law". He showed that the scout promise must be an experience in the life, then the law becomes the way of life; we must be convinced of the necessity of an experience in order that the law find expression through our lives. He maintained that the promise should be explained fully to the boys and girls, and is essentially spiritual.

The camp auditorium was the meeting-place for the Sunday morning divine service conducted by the territorial young people's secretary, in which the presence of the Holy Spirit was manifest, and blessing was received by all. In the Bible message the Colonel emphasized the need of a balanced life. He based his message on a text from the Book of Proverbs, stating that there could be no balanced scouting or guiding without God, as "all our best works are naught, please they not Thee".

During the conference Mr. Charles Stafford conducted a united session for guide and scout leaders on "the patrol systems", by means of an instructional film and discussion.

The brownie leaders also met in special session to consider "outdoor meetings and nature hikes" while cub leaders considered "jungle atmosphere, ceremonies and meetings", led by Mr. Jack Atkinson. "Camp standards and leadership" was a subject also considered by scout, guide and cub leaders, under the able direction of Mr. J. L. MacGregor.

# CHRISTIANITY

## in the NEWS

### RELIGION IN THE PARKS

● Religious programs are being conducted in eleven United States national parks this summer. Sixty-six student ministers have been appointed to carry out these programs. They include services, Bible study sessions, and festivals of sacred music. This ministry is sponsored by the Department of Evangelism of the National Council of Churches. It is hoped to extend it eventually to all the national parks in the United States.

### GIVES OUT TEXT-DISCS

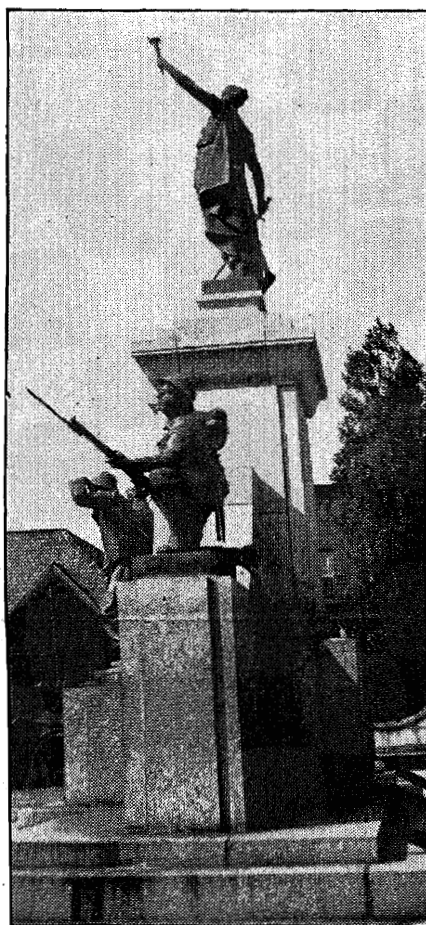
● A young Texas businessman is scattering "God's half-dollars" around the country with much greater abandon than John D. Rockefeller ever passed out his famous dimes.

Ben Jack Gage, thirty-five-year-old air force veteran and head of a \$7,000,000 group of insurance and other businesses, had half a million of the "coins" minted recently. The aluminum discs, resembling a half-dollar, bear the Lord's Prayer on one side. On the other side is Mr. Gage's own philosophy: "Let us have faith in our brother that we may find peace in the world and . . . in harmony . . . work together to build a better America."

The youthful executive says he is convinced that the enterprises he heads will flourish "only so long as we keep the Lord in our corner." The "coins" are designed to constantly remind himself, his employees, associates and those with whom he comes in contact of this belief.

Every person employed by the various companies under Mr. Gage's direction has received a "God's half-dollar".

### Impressive Symbolism



PART OF THE FINE WAR MEMORIAL at St. John's, Newfoundland, referred to in the article at the foot of the page "Canada's Tenth Province."

### GERMAN YOUTH STANDS FIRM

● Three thousand young Protestants have been expelled from schools in East Germany, according to a report from Berlin, for refusing to renounce the youth organization of the Evangelical Church, the Junge Gemeinde.

The so-called Democratic Bloc in East Berlin, it is reported, has decided upon a campaign to destroy the Evangelical Youth organization throughout the East zone. A leader of the Evangelical Church's youth work was sentenced to eight years in prison. He was charged with economic crimes, agitation and possession of western propaganda material. The Evangelical Church in Germany has set up a special office in Hanover to assist East German students who have fled the Eastern zone after being expelled from school.

### A CHRISTIAN BOOK SHOP

● Opening of the first evangelical bookstore in Greece was marked by a special thanksgiving service held in the Second Evangelical Church at Athens.

The store, located in Athens' central business district, was financed by the American Committee for the Evangelization of the Greeks, Inc. At the service, the Rev. Spiros Zodiatis of New York, general secretary of the American Committee, handed over the store's lease and other legal documents to Dr. George A. Hadjiantoniou, moderator of the Greek Evangelical Church.

Dr. Hadjiantoniou said that opening of the store represented the realization of "a dream held by four generations of Greek evangelicals" and marked the advent of a new phase in the church's history.

### A CHAPEL IN A LAUNDRY

● A chapel for the Charlie P. Webb Laundry, first of its type in the South, was dedicated at Crestview, Fla., U.S.A.

Mr. Webb built the modern chapel so that his twenty women employees could hold their daily devotional services.

The white, 800-square-foot building is neon-lit and air conditioned. In the center a cross hangs over a reading stand which holds a large Bible. Facilities include a Hammond organ, a piano and fifty-five chairs.

Mr. Webb, a native Floridian, gave this explanation for his project:

"For more than twenty years I tried to make a success of my business. But something always went wrong.

"Then I decided to follow the principle of life which had been taught to me by my parents. I took God into partnership in my business. Since that time I have prospered. My business is growing by leaps and bounds."

We made our way down the studio steps, entered the car, and followed winding Water Street until we came to a magnificent memorial. This takes in a whole stretch of hillside between two contour streets, and consists of heroic figures in bronze representing three main trades in the land—fishing, mining and lumbering—together with other figures, the whole surmounted by a female figure, holding a sword and a torch.

"This is the spot where Sir Humphrey Gilbert, in 1583, took possession of the island in the name of Queen Elizabeth I," said the Colonel.

I could picture the scene. The picturesque brigantines in the bay; the British adventurers, with their helmets, white starched ruffs and hip-boots, their cuirasses and swords, and the gallant Sir Humphrey—companion of Raleigh—standing there, his long locks disturbed by the breeze, reading out his declaration of possession, while a few stolid seamen—with their stiff perukes—stood by. Gone was the rash of drab houses; gone the stores, cars and telephone poles. Instead, I saw a rocky hillside, topped by a forest of spruce, with here and there a fisherman's hut, and nothing between Signal Hill and the south side, except the slight relics of the fisher-folk. Gilbert probably never dreamed of the potential wealth of the island he had casually claimed for Britain—nothing of the enormous stream of paper that would eventually pour from those skimpy "Christmas trees"; nothing of the iron that lay under the ground; nothing of the strategic bases for planes and radar stations that a beleaguered new world would some day covet. He builded "better than he knew", did that dashing young adventurer.

(To be continued)

## Canada's Tenth Province

(Continued from page 5)

although none in the sky-scraper class, and very few lavishly decorated with facades of glazed tile, as in many mainland cities. Neon lights, too, were not very common. I perceived Newfoundlanders are not prone to show or display.

I mounted the steps of a Victorian, stone post office building, and sent off some air-mailed reports for The War Cry. Then I continued my walk, sniffing the salt breezes and the strong ever-prevailing smell of fish. St. John's is a sea-port; there's no possibility of mistaking the fact in this dock-area, where fishing-vessels are constantly being unloaded.

Returning to my "base" along the next parallel street up the hill (Duckworth) I passed the citadel of the same name—and although I did not enter, I had heard it was a flourishing corps. The stores along Duckworth Street are more plebeian, and I noticed the custom of painting, in large white letters, temporary signs on the plate-glass windows, made with a brush dipped

in Bon Ami or whiting. Cods'-tongues were advertised, as were caplin and bake-apples. Every country has its own culinary delights, and Newfoundland is most distinctive in this respect.

Lt.-Colonel Wiseman picked me up a little later, and whisked me off to the broadcasting studio, where I was privileged to send out a message from God's Word. I noticed that the staff of the studio were very affable.

"We share equally with two other denominations the responsibility of sending over the air a religious service every eight days," said the Colonel. "We have a grand opportunity of spreading the message by means of radio on this island," and he mentioned several corps which have taken hold of this privilege. "Then we have the 'Sunday School of the Air' every Sunday afternoon, run by Mrs. Wiseman, which reaches thousands of little ones. We have had three thousand letters already, expressing thanks for help received by this feature."

British ships from re-capturing St. John's.

I found myself treading a rather narrow, winding street, one that followed the contours of the bay. On the lower side of this main street, "coves" at every block showed vivid glimpses of the life of dockland. These coves are called after the name of the store owner who uses them for landing his goods. There were "Baird's Cove"; "Bowrings' Cove"; "Steers' Cove", etc., and one of these (pictured on page five) was a quaint, almost old-world archway, through which I saw the unloading of vessels going on.

At each cross-road, to the left, the hillside rose steeply, and showed groups of dingy frame houses, reminding me strongly of hilly Halifax, N.S., and a little of Saint John, N.B., where wooden buildings predominate. On the stores were displayed typical Newfoundland names—Thorne, Nosworthy, Burry Bishop, Bowring, Snow and Pike. As a proof that the folk of southern Ireland had a hand in the early settlement of the place were such names as O'Brien, O'Keefe, Doyle, Malone, Feehan and Hogan.

I found a lot of fine stores,